THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Auditor

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 59, COSHOCTON, OHIO, JUNE 23 1883. NUMBER 25

HAY & RANSOM'S COLUMN.

We have the best assortment of figured Swisses for the least sum.

We have the best Nansook for the least money.

We have the finest Victoria Lawn for the least money.

We have the most handsome India Linen for the least money.

We have the best Persian Lawn for the least money.

We have the prettiest Madras Linen for the least money.

We have all wool Nuns Veiling at 30c. per yard.

We have the best and prettiest white Dress Goods at 6c. per yard in the county.

We have the best line of Lace Curtains.

We have the best assortment of fine Ginghams from 6c up.

We have all Linen Table Linen from 17c up.

We have Black and Summer Silks in abundance, from 50c up.

We have the best Black and Colored Cashmeres ever carried in the county before.

We have 100 different patterns Summer Skirts to choose from.

We have handsome patterns of Embroidered white Flannels.

We are the only house in the county that carry Embroidered Flannels.

We are complimented on our stock of Black and Colored Silks, as we have at least $3,000 invested in Black and Colored Silks.

We have by far the largest stock of Dress Goods of all descriptions.

We have the famous Cooley's Pat. Globe and Ball's Corsets, from 50c up.

We want you to call and see our stock of Parasols.

We have good Lawn that we guarantee fast colors for 5c per yard.

We want all interested to call and see if what we say is not true.

Yours Truly,

Hay & Ransom,

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

YESTERDAY Mr. J. E. Williams, who has been visiting his father, Rev. J. E. Williams, of Roscoe, started for Delaware upon his bicycle. He expected to reach Mt. Vernon in the evening and Delaware to-day.

THE ewes owned by Ross Daugherty, of Oxford township, spoken of in our last issue, were last week sold to Messrs Loveless and Peairs and shipped to East Liberty, Pa. They averaged, shorn, 204 pounds each, and brought 4 cents per pound or $8.16 per head.

MARSH—INGRAHAM.

"Happy is the Bride that the Sun Shines On."

Neatly printed invitations were sent out during the past ten days, bearing the following:

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Ingraham
request your presence at the marriage
of their daughter,
Rose,
to
Joseph W. Marsh,
Wednesday, June 20, at 11:30, A. M.
At Home. Coshocton, O.

Promptly at the time named, the bridal couple, accompanied by Miss Addie Rose—cousin of the bride—and Mr. William J. Berkowitz, entered the room in which the many friends of the bride and groom were assembled.

Rev. Conkle then stepped forward, and impressively performed the ceremony that made the happy twain one. The many friends then offered congratulations, after which refreshments were served.

The happy couple took the 2:40 train for the east, and will visit Washington City and Cresson Springs, after which they will return to Allegheny City, where they will make their future home.

Many handsome presents were made. The bride will be missed by her many friends, to whom she was endeared by her noble and lovable traits.

Among the guests were:

Rev. and Mrs. Conkle, city;
Mr. Julius Marsh (father of groom) Buena Vista;
Mr. Charles J. Marsh, Pittsburgh;
Mrs. Dr. Burr, Leesville;
Miss Dora Halloway, Chicago;
Miss Stuckslager, McKeesport, Pa;
Miss Anna Barnes, Barnesville;
Miss Maggie O'Neil, Elizabeth, Pa;
Miss Cora Rhodes, Bridgeport;
Miss Viola Robinson, Locust Grove;
Miss Nannie Johnson, Uhrichsville;
Miss Rose Senft, Dennison;
Miss Jenny M'Curdy, do;
Miss Ida Barnes, Franklin;
Miss Jenny Peck, city;
Miss Flora Brunn, city;
Miss Annie Blackman, city;
Miss Addie Rose, Columbus;
Miss Annie Elliott, city;
Lewis Berkowitz, city;
J. Rea, city;
James Walters, city;
Alex. Renfrew, city;
Roe Robinson, Locust Grove;
Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Clarke, Lorain;
Will and Albert Berkowitz, city.

The Art of Advertising.

Newspaper advertising, during the past few years, like meny other things has undergone a gradual development until it has grown into a business by itself. While twenty years ago the most commonplace "ad" attracted wide attention, to-day it is the ingenious "ad" which attracts the eye. It is now an art, the skillful application of which means increased business and prosperity to the advertiser. The day has gone by when a firm can thrive without advertising. The public whose money makes profitable the business of "the butcher, the baker, and candle-stick maker," depends on the news paper not only for the news of the day, but also directions as to where to trade. It is a statisical fact that the largest retail firms in the United States have achived prominence and success by judicious advertising, and that the smallest and most insignificant firms are those that have kept out of print, and have relied on chance customers to sing their praise. Competition is so active and aggressive that it is necessary for a growing business firm to keep its name, its goods and location before the public eye, varing the advertisement to keep the public informed of their stock and their prices.

TRICHINA.

The Terrible Parasites Preying upon the Vitals of a Holmes County Family.—History of the Trichina Spiralis.

There are four cases of trichina in the family of Mr. Jacob Stutsman, near Benton, a little village a few miles over the Holmes county line, which has created a good deal of excitement in the neighborhood. The hired girl was cutting or slicing ham for the purpose of cooking it for the family, and three of the children asked for a small slice or bit of it. She gave them some and took a small portion herself. In about ten days time they began to swell up, and have a fever, and gave indications of having the trichina. Dr. Wise was called and administered to their wants. They are all getting along as well as could be expected. Two two of them, however, were very bad.

An AGE reporter having learned these facts, became interested in the question, and interviewed a prominent physician who gives this

HISTORY OF THE TRICHINA SPIRALIS.

This parasite belongs to the round or thread-like nematoid worms; allied to but generally distinct from trichocephalus.

It was discovered by Tredemann, in 1822, and independently by Hilton in 1832. Prof. Owen, in 1835, described and classified it.

In 1860, Prof. Zenker first recognized distinctly the morbid effect of this parasite, when inhabiting the body of man. In 1863 occurred the most startling example of it at Hettstadt, in Prussia. Over 100 guests at a festival partook sausages, smoked and warmed, but not cooked. One-fourth died.

Dr. Schnetter, of New York, in 1864 was the first to record a case in America.

In Chicago in 1865, a committtee of physicians examined hogs received there microscopically, and found that one hog in fifty was trichinous.

The hog is especially liable to trichina, but it has been found also in the ox, horse, sheep, dog, cat, badger, hedgehog, mole, pigeon and eel.

The number of the parasites in the muscles of an animal may be immense. As many as 10,000 to 18,000 have been in a cubic inch of hogs flesh. Prof. Dalton estimated the number of them in a human subject as 85,000 to the cubic inch.

When mature the male is one-twentieth of an inch long. The eggs are about one twelve hundreth of an inch in diameter. Each female contains from 300 to 500 ova. These after fertilization and six or eight days gestation, are developed into embryos, which, when extruded within the intestinal walls, they travel on, until they locate themselves in or between the fibres of some of the muscles. There they coil into a spiral form, and become gradually surrounded by a calcareous cyst.

PROPHYLAXIS OR PREVENTIVE TREATMENT.

This is happily simple, clear and certain. It has been shown that a temperature of 122 degrees Farenheit will destroy the vitality of trichina. The encapsuled trichina requires a heat of 150 to 160 degrees Fahrenheit to kill them. Never, however, will they survive thorough cooking of the flesh in which they exist, either free or in their cysts.

It is not enough to cook them slightly, nor will cold smoking destroy them.

Practically, then, our precept must be, that no pork, ham or sausage should be eaten without being *well cooked* through and through.

Provision dealers and sanitary authorities, also, owe it to the public, as well as to themselves, to organize and insist upon more complete inspection and selection of animals to be slaughtered.

Report of the W. C. T. U.

A very interesting meeting was held Tuesday evening, at the home of our friend, Mrs. W. D. Gibson, for the purpose of re-organizing this society. The following ladies chosen:

President, Mrs. A. McClure;
1st Vice President, Mrs. J. Glover;
2d " " Mrs. B. Shaw;
3d " " Mrs. F. Donman;
4th " " Miss Lucy Hay;
5th " " Mrs. Snyder;
6th " " Mrs. G. Ridgeley
7th " " Miss Kate Elliott.

For Secretary, Mrs. John Cassingham was retained.

Mrs. J. M. Frye was chosen for Treasurer.

The Society will meet on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, in the Lecture Room of the M. E. Church and we hope that upon these occasions we will see large gatherings, thereby giving satisfactory evidence that our efforts have not been in vain.

We sincerely wish the help of all our lady friends, and will gladly receive the names of any desirous of joining our society.

We have received encouragement from many friends imploring us to go ahead and push through this good work.

MRS. JOHN CASSINGHAM, Sec'y.

AT THE regular meeting of Grace Circle, Monday evening, Mr. W. W. Shaw was unanimously re-elected President of the Lyceum. Vice, Col. E. J. Pocock resigned. The resignation of Prof. W. D. Gibson, as Chorister, was read and accepted, and Mr. Joe B. Matthews was selected to fill the vacancy. The program consisted of vocal music, recitations, essays and extemporaneous speeches by W. W. Shaw, Fred Kinney, W. T. Knight, Prof. Gibson, Miss Strauss and others. The audience was large and appreciative. Next meeting of the Lyceum will be held on Monday evening, July 2d.

Don't forget to have your photos taken at the gallery opposite post office; good photos only $1 per dozen
jun15 d6t w1t

LAST Friday night J. G. Magaw, assisted by comrades C. P. Henry, B. R. Shaw, L. B. Wolfe, R. B. Black, Alex Hay and J. N. Collier, of Richard Lanning Post No 69 G A R, of this place, went to Plainfield and instituted Willis C Workman Post No 323 with 34 charter members, after mustering the members in they proceeded to elect the following officers:

P. C., T. J. Platt.
S. V. C., Joseph Love.
J. V. C., S. P. Woodward.
Q. M., E. G. Abbot.
Chaplain, Thomas J. Cook.
Surgeon, R. L. Lawrence.
Officer of the Day, D. Duling.
Officer of the Guard, Ralph Barcroft.

The P. C. appointed the following officers:

Inside Guard, Thomas F. Magness.
Adjutant, Martin Duling.
Sargeant Major, W. H. Bassett.
Q. M. Sargeant, J. W. Johnson.

Willis C. Workman, for whom the Post was named, was Second Lieutenant, Co. H. 51st regiment, and was killed at Kenasaw Mountain June 22d, 1864, by sharp shooters.

A Big Rain.

Monday the heaviest rain storm of the season fell in Clark, Bethlehem, Pike, Mill Creek and Keene townships. Corn fields were badly damaged by washing. Meadows were damaged, and the wind knocked down wheat and damaged fruit trees. In Coshocton we had no rain.

School Superintendent.

As announced heretofor, the Board of Education, at its last meeting, failed to employ Superintendent Gibson for the next School year, the vote, it is understood, standing three for to three against. No reason has been assigned for the refusal of the Board to employ, and the people are expressing themselves in a way that shows their disapproval of this action.

Superintendent Gibson has given unusual satisfaction, and the Coshocton schools are more systemized and n better condition than many of the schools of Ohio, and for this reason the mass of the people were anxious to see him retained, or at least desire an explanation of the causes leading to this action of the Board.

The next regular meeting will be held next week—Friday night—and it is hoped that the matter will be reconsidered, and Mr. Gibson employed for another year.

DEMOCRACY ARAIGNED.

"No Position of the Party Since the Settlement of Kansas Dare it Put in its Platform."

"Gath," writing to the Cincinnatti Enquirer, from New York says; The Ohio convention agitates the newspapers, but on the streets I have not heard the least mention of it. There is no regret for the Republican party, no enthusiam for the Democratic party, yet a gravitation toward change being for the better. Old native American society, inflexible and sturdy, is engaged in a wrestle with the European and worldly forces that have grown tired of mosiac and even Christian restraints. The politions are trying to play these forces for their own advantage, but where is the Democracy or Republicanism of either side of such questions? The two political parties are now mere names, without candor or understanding. From the Republican party have come nearly all the present Democratic leaders, like Butler, Trumbull, Hoadly, John M. Palmer—men of too much individuality, irrasibility or envy to long continue in any regular party. The Democracy is unconsciously becoming the liberal party; the Republicans are too much priest driven.

The silent issues are such as these: "Is my Sunday my own, or some other persons? Am I entitled to the full freedom of my own opinions and the exercise of my own tastes and personal indulgences, or are the matters of conventicle and of mediæval prejudice and superstition? Must I be taxed to support some form of worship whether I want it or not by paying to it the constitution of my Sunday joys? Must I have no place to go to on Sunday because my neighbor wants to go to church? Are the clergy my magistrates, as in the Puritan society, or are they merely my fellow citizens?" The Republican party containing the old orthodox Protestant forces in excess, out of any national avocation, its great work ended, its personal material run down, factions breaking out in it because its second class men have become its first class ones, is assailed by its own deserters and half-balanced ex-Radicals, and the new Democratic party they are making up is a mere temporary canvas tent—a gypsy make-shift that will not last.

To be plain about it, the word Democrat has had [illegible] meaning to this generation. There has [illegible] a Democratic hero for [illegible] years. The last two were Jackson and Dr. Van [illegible] Buren was the hero because he revolted against the party and beat its candidate, and Mr. Tilden helped him do it. Not the slightest interest or admiration now attaches to Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan, Breckinridge, or any of them. No position of the Democratic party since the first settlement of Kansas dare it put into its platform to-day—silly opposition to the course of events in its later record. The name excites no tears, no lively faith, no noble reminiscences that are not very ancient history. In the name of local self-government it endeavored to force slavery into the great West by act of Congress and Quantrell's bands. In the name of the people it endeavored to keep 4,000,000 unpaid slaves in competition with the free labor and immigration of the country. It declared the war a failure, the public debt a swindle and a despotism, and irredeemable paper money a principle of morals and of safety.

Letter from Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., June 20, 1883.

Last week was convention week. The Republican Convention or the Democratic are not to be compared to the three of last week. It is not every week that we have three conventions, but it dont make us feel proud in the least. Most of the Columbusters have taken to the woods in sheer fright of the unwonted spectacle. They are now slowly returning, as if half afraid of running the gauntlet again.

First came the dear women sufferists, twenty strong, and took the town by storm, or at least they wanted to, very much. After all, the delegates had been appointed on committees, and each was elected to stump the State in behalf of the women, several speeches were made in which it was decided that the State should be canvassed to find out how many women want to vote, and how many men want them to vote. After all, it resolved itself into that question. The women don't want to vote who have no particular sense and are strong minded, and the lords of creation will not let them vote anyhow, will they?

Next came the irreconcilable prohibitionists, and fumed and fumigated themselves, but all to no purpose. They have not succeeded in striking terror in the hearts of the voters of the State who have some sense left—enough to know that the State is not ready for prohibition for a great many years, until the sentiment is wrought up to the proper pitch. At present the people of the State will have to battle valiantly for the privilege of suppressing it by the wise Scott law.

Next came the still more fanatical Greenbackers, and the cohort was forty strong, twice as many as the Women Suffragists, and hence the people of this neck of the woods were sore afraid; but the cyclone has at length passed over. The speakers at this convention prophesied a panic this year that would sweep the country worse than the panic of twenty years ago; so all the Greenbackers have gone home to hide themselves and their greenbacks where the panic can't find them. The old "mossbacks" of this party begin to show signs of age and decrepitude that is alarming. Already the moss is growing around their decayed wing-bones, or the place where they ought to be, and it is to be feared that they will never become angels.

The past week has also been the week of commencements, unmindful of the cranks in town. This week the two Universities, the High School, the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind Asylum celebrate. To-day the sweet girl graduates of the High School will skip the educational gutter, and put on long dresses and matrimonial aspirations hereafter. To-morrow Comstock's Opera House will be a howling den of hyenas of the Democratic persuasion. It is to be feared that the aroma of the "sweet girl graduates" to-day will not linger in the building to-morrow to sweeten the atmosphere and the mighty deliberations of this fiendish conclave.

The Convention promises to be warm and exciting. There is no such unanimity of feeling and sentiment as pervaded the Republican Convention. There are too many eminent men in the Democratic party for the good of the party, and that has always been the failing of the party. It is too top-heavy to stand—like a drunken man. Up to date there are eight candidates for Governor: Geddes, Ward, Hoadley, LeFevre, Rice, Young, Denver and Thomas. They have eleven candidates for Lieutenant-Governor; eleven for Auditor of State; three for Treasurer; twelve for Supreme Judge; seven for Attorney General, including Uncle Gil Bargar, of Coshocton; five for School Commissioner; four for Clerk of the Supreme Court, and five for Member of the Board of Public Works. If those candidates will not do, a few more are willing to be sacrificed upon the altar of partisan strife. The end is not yet.

The sensation of the hour in our [illegible] is to the effect that South Car[illegible] the D[illegible]

[illegible] ing. When the county committee was decided, some time since, that all nominations for county offices should be made by the popular vote system, it was supposed that a fair count would be made. But before the count could be commenced, a large number of the [illegible] congregated on the loafer's favorite street corner and raised the hue and cry of fraud. There was a large number of candidates who were aspiring to every office on the ticket, except sheriff, for which Mr. [illegible], who had no opposition—probably because the boys had a little delicacy about hanging their brethren; but they forgot that hanging is played out in Columbus, anyhow. The fight was close and bitter, and all manner of frauds—stuffing ballot-boxes, altering returns, forming [illegible], etc., were alleged to have taken place. It is said that in some of the wards the vote was much higher than it had ever been for any office before, and that the polling exceeded by far the Democrat and Republican votes of the ward. To show the pins were [illegible], let us instance one count. In precinct A, of the 11th ward, 319 votes were cast, and when the vote was called Mr. Gott pointed out that the highest Democratic vote ever polled in this precinct was 170, and he did not believe there was 319 voters in the ward. Mat Martin called out "that it is one of the blackest frauds in the politics of Franklin county."

There is considerable dissatisfaction among the old line Democrats, and there will be considerable scratching, so that a majority of those nominated will be defeated in that way. Senator Thurman will head the Franklin county delegation to the Democratic convention, and he is a strong Durbin Ward man.

It is said that the contest for Governor in the Democratic ranks has assumed such a phase that it may require the use of a dark horse. Col. Samuel [illegible] is suggested in case it is necessary to drop the wheel horses. It may have been observed that the "machine" is for Hoadley, if there are enough cranks to turn it.

FARRAND

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

SUPERSTITIONS IN WHICH THE PUBLIC TAKE STOCK.

Beliefs and Theories which Have Obtained from the Time of Adam.

"Don't pick up that pin. Let it be," said a lady to a young man, who stooped to pick that useful article from the carpet.

"Why not, pray?"

"Why, man alive, don't you see its head is toward you? It's bad luck to pick up a pin when the head's toward one. I remember old Billy Wiggins, who used to work for us, would come in from the street occasionally, and his coat lapel would fairly bristle with the pins he had picked up while sweeping. He always said he could get as many more if he had'nt been afraid of bad luck that might follow him if he pickd them up wrong-end-to. Now, then, while you are standing there you are drawing bad luck to yourself. You are turning the chair round on one leg. I suppose, if you had the chance, you would just as lief carry a hoe or a rake through the house as not. Everybody knows that brings the worst kind of luck."

The numerous cranky theories of which the human animal is possessed are surprising, and the foregoing is but a sample. It is a matter of supersition that it is unlucky to pair the nails Sunday, to see the moon over the left shoulder or through a tree. To dream of false teeth or having a tooth pulled is unlucky. To dream of a marriage is considered, by those who are wise in these matters, to be a sign of a funeral. To break a looking-glass indicates that some one in the family will die, as does also the flying of a wild bird through the house. The sudden ringing in the ears sometimes heard, caused by some local irritation of the auditory nerves, is called a death bell and the first person thought of is the one who will die. The peculiarity about this sign is that it is never known to be verified. If a dog howls under the window of any one, that person will die before the year is out. It was the custom years ago, and some of the more rural towns still obtains, that the male relatives of the deceased should wear their hats in the church during the funeral services. The looking-glasses were hung with towels, and the clock stopped and all pictures of the deceased turned face to the wall. The bees were told by some one of the family who was the one who had died.

The superstition which boys hold in regard to many things is very interesting, and after passing through that happiest event of a boy's life next to playing hookey and going swimming, fighting a "bumble-bee' nest, it used to be the proper thing—to cure the stings—to rub the effected part with three kinds of grass and breathe on it. There is not a boy of eleven but can tell of innumerable charms for warts. One is this: The party afflicted finds some one who will buy the warts of him, receiving in compensation therefor something, it matters not of how slight a value. The warts will all disappear, at least children believe they do. Most boys boys would give anything they own for a real lucky-stone, one with a natural hole in it. Sometimes a boy will carry a buckeye for luck, but usually it is a man who is willing to swear that his rheumatism is cured by carrying it round in his pocket. It is supposed by many that camphor and asafœtida act as disinfectants, and often at a funeral, when there is any suspicion of contagion, the oder or asafœtida is almost overpowering. It is not a pleasant perfume. The notion that that which has a strong smell disinfects is almost universal, as witness the widely prevalent plan of disinfecting a room by burning paper in it. The curious may find in this superstition the explanation for the custom of burning incense in churches. A very silly sign, for it can hardly be dignified with the name of superstition, is that if a knife or fork be let fall while at table, some one is coming; if a fork, a man; if a knife, a woman. If a hen ever attempts to imitate her lord and master by trying to crow, she should, then and there, without waiting for further developments, have her neck wrung. One ought never to buy anything or go in debt on New Year's Day, because he or she will be paying out money or incurring debts all the year. Work ought never to be commenced Friday or Saturday; they are unlucky days, and trouble will ensue before the undertaking is finished.

One strange thing about the superstitions of days is that even otherwise intelligent people are governed largely by them. One young man said to the writer that he meant to get married on a Friday—out of pure bravado—on a rainy Friday, under a ladder and by a red-haired minister. He was going to invite thirteen to the wedding and have the knives and forks laid in the form of a cross, and spill the salt. It is worthy of notice, however, that when in the fullness of time he came to be wed he 'squeaked' on his daring project and was married with as scrupulous a regard to the proprieties as anyone else.

The superstitions prevalent among children about animals are quite interesting. If a cat or dog follow one home, it is a lucky sign, particularly if the animal be a cat. It is unlucky to have a black cat grow up in one's house, though if it came to one no better luck could happen. It is unlucky to move a cat, but the ill-luck may be averted by taking a new broom into the empty house the first day. It is confidently belirved that the spider called grandaddy long legs is held fast and asked where the cows are, it will point in the right direction. If a horse hair is left in water long enough it will turn to be a snake. Those uncanny-looking, double-winged dragon flies that hover round miasmatc ponds are as certainly known to be snake-feeders as it is possible for anything to be known to the small boy. They are certainly uncanny enough to feed almost anything. The idea is that this fly catches ants and bugs and other small fry of the air and feeds the snake. No definite commercial relations between the snake as the party of the first part, and the snake-feeder as the party of the second part, could be ascertained. Southern people, and particularly colored people, call these double-winged gentry of the air, "doctor snakes," and they say that four or five of them will get together and hold a consultation over the sick reptile, and as long as he will take medicine they will give it to him, but as soon as he refuses to eat they will fly away and leave him. For all that the small boy believes that the toad is the author of warts, and that every place touched by a toad will have a wart come upon it.

It is a cardinal doctrine among boys that if a snake's head is cut off, its body will be alive until after the sun goes down, and the head will bite just as hard as if it was joined to the body till after [illegible]

[illegible] dozen at the [illegible]

THE HALF-CASTE.

An Old Governess's Tale Founded on Fact.

BY MISS MULOCK.

(Continued.)

Here I waited for him to speak, but he did not. I went on:

"Mr. French is very agreeable, and she seems to like him; but a girl's heart, if of any value at all, is rarely won in three meetings. I think, however, that Zillah ought to be made acquainted with this letter. Will you tell her, or shall I?"

"Go you and do it—a woman can best deal with a woman in these cases. And," he added, rising slowly and looking down upon me with that grave and self-possessed smile which was likewise as sweet as any woman's, "tell Zillah from me, that though I wish her to marry in her own rank and with near equality of fortune, to save her from all those dangers of mercenary offers to which an heiress is so cruelly exposed, still, both now and at all times, I leave her to the dictates of her own affections and her happiness will ever be my chief consideration in life."

He spoke with formal serenity until the latter words, when his voice faltered a little. Then he led me to the door and I went out.

Zillah lay on a sofa reading a love-story. Her crisp black hair was tossed about the crimson cushions, and her whole figure was that of rich Eastern luxuriance. She had always rather a fantastic way of dress, and now she looked almost like a princess out of the Arabian Nights. Even though her skin was that of half-caste, and her little hands were not white but brown, there was no denying that she was a very beautiful woman. I felt it—saw it—knew it!

After a minute's pause I went to her side; she jumped up and kissed me, as she was rather fond of doing. I half shrank back—her kisses were very painful to me just then. I came as quickly as possible to my errand, and gave her the letter to read.

As she glanced through it her cheeks flushed and her lips began to curl. She threw the letter on my lap, and said abruptly, "Well, and what of that?"

I began a few necessary explanations. Zillah stopped me—

"Oh, I heard something of the sort from Mr. French last night. I did not believe him, nor do I now. He is only making a jest of me."

I answered that this was impossible. In my own mind I was surprised at Zillah's having known the matter before, and having kept it so quietly. Mr. French's statement about his honorable reticence toward the lady of his devotions must have been untrue. Still this was not so remarkable as Zillah's own secrecy about her having a lover.

"Why did you not tell me, my dear?" said I; "you know your happiness is of the first importance to me as well as to your guardian." And, rather hesitating, I repeated, word by word, as near as I could, Mr. Sutherland's message.

While I spoke Zillah hid her face among the cushions, and then drew it out burning red.

"He thinks I am going to accept the creature then? He would have me marry a conceited, chattering, mean-looking, foolish boy!" (Now Mr. French was certainly twenty-five.) "One, too, that only wants me for my fortune and nothing else. It is very wrong, cruel, and heartless of him, and you may go and tell him so."

"Tell who?" said I, bewildered by this outburst of indignation, and great confusion of personal pronouns.

"Mr. Sutherland, of course! Who else would I tell? Whose opinion else do I care for? Go and say to him—No," she added, abruptly; "no, you needn't trouble him with anything about me. Just say I shall not marry Mr. French, and he will be so kind as to give him his answer and bid him let me alone."

Here, quite exhausted with her wrath, Zillah sank back, and took her book, turning her head from me. But I saw that she did not read one line, that her motionless eyes were fixed and full of strange deep expression. I began to cease wondering what the future would bring.

Very soon afterward I went back to Mr. Sutherland and told him all that had passed; just the plain facts, without any comments of my own.

He apparently required none. I found him sitting composedly with some papers before him—he had for the last few days been immersed in business which seemed rather to trouble him; he started a little as I entered, but immediately came forward and listened with a quiet aspect to the message I had to bring. I could not tell whether it made him happy or the contrary; his countenance could be at times so totally impassive that no friend, dearest or nearest, could ever find out from it anything he did not wish to betray.

"The matter is settled then," said he gravely; "I will write to Mr. French today, and perhaps it would be as well if we never alluded to what has passed. I, at least, shall not do it; tell Zillah so. But in the future, say that I entreat she keeps no secret back from you. Remember this, my dear Cassia; watch over her as you love her—and you do love her?" continued he, grasping my hand.

I answered that I did, and God knows even then I told no lie. She was a very dear child to me always!

Mr. Sutherland seemed quite satisfied and at rest. He bade me a cheerful good-bye, which I knew meant that I should go away, so accordingly I went.

Passing the drawing-room door, I saw Zillah lying in her old position on the sofa; so I would not disturb her, but went and walked up and down under a clump of fir-trees in the garden. They made a shadow dark and grave, and still; it was more natural than being on the lawn among the flowers, the sunshine and the bees. I did not come in for hours.

At dinner there were, fortunately, only ourselves, just a family party. Mr. Sutherland did not join us until we reached the dining-room door. I noticed that Zillah's color changed as he approached, and that all dinner-time she hardly spoke to him; but he behaved to her as usual. He was rather thoughtful, for, as he told me privately, he had some trifling business anxieties burdening him just then; otherwise he seemed the same. Nevertheless, whether it was his fault or Zillah's, in a few days the fact grew apparent to me that they were not quite such good friends as heretofore. A restraint, a discomfort, a shadow scarcely tangible, yet still real, was felt between them. Such a cloud often rises—a mist that comes just before the day-dawn; or, as happens sometimes, before night.

For many days—how many I do not recollect, since about this time all in the house and in the world without seemed to go on so strangely—for many days afterward nothing happened of any consequence, except that on Sunday afternoon I made a faint struggle of politeness in some remark about "going home" and "encroaching on their hospitality," which was met with such evident pain and alarm by all parties, that I was silent; so we stayed yet longer.

One morning—it was high summer now—we were sitting at breakfast; we three only, as Mrs. Sutherland never rose early. I was making tea, Zillah near me, and Mr. Sutherland at the foot of the table. He looked anxious and did not talk much, though I remember he rose up once to throw a handful of crumbs to a half-tame thrush that had built in a laurel-bush on the lawn—he was always so kind to every living thing!

"There, my fine bird, take some food home to your wife and weans!" said he, pleasantly; but at the words, became grave, even sad, once more. He had his letters beside him, and opened them successively until he came to one—a momentous one, I knew, for though he never moved, but read quietly on, every ray of color faded out of his face. He dropped his head upon his hand, and sat so long in that attitude that we were both frightened.

"Is anything the matter?" I said, gently, for Zillah was dumb.

"Did you speak?" he answered, with a bewildering stare. "Forgive me; I—I have had bad news"—and he tried to resume the duties of the meal; but it was impossible; he was evidently crushed, as even the strongest and bravest men will be for the moment under some great and unexpected shock.

We said to him—I repeat we, because, though Zillah spoke not, her look was enough, had he seen it—we said to him those few soothing things that women can, and ought to say in such a time.

"Aye," he answered, quite unmanned—"aye, you are very kind. I think it would do me good if I could speak to some one—Cassia, will you come?"

He rose slowly, and held out his hand to me. To me! That proof of his confidence, his tenderness, his friendship, I have ever after remembered, and thought, with thankful heart, that, though not made to give him happiness, I have sometimes done him a little good when he was in trouble.

We walked together from the room. I heard a low sob behind us, but had no power to stay; besides a momentary pang mattered little to the child—her sobs would be hushed ere long.

Standing behind the chair where he sat, I heard the story of Mr. Sutherland's misfortunes—misfortunes neither strange nor rare in the mercantile world. In one brief word, he was ruined; that is, so far as a man is ruined who has enough left to pay all his creditors, and start in the world afresh as a penniless honest man. He told me this—an every-day story; nay, it had been my own father's—told it me with great composure, and I listened with the same. I was acquainted with all these kind of business matters of old. It was very strange, but I felt no grief, no pity for his losses. I only felt, on my own account, a burning, avaricious thirst for gold; a, frantic envy—a mad longing to have for a single day, a single hour, wealth in millions.

"Yes, it must be so," said he, when, after talking to me a little more, I saw the hard muscles of his face relax, and he grew patient, ready to bear his troubles like a man—like Andrew Sutherland. "Yes, I must give up this house and all my pleasant life here; but I can do it since I shall be alone." And then he added in a low tone: "I am glad, Cassia, very glad of two things: my mother's safe settlement, and the winding-up last month of all my affairs with—Miss Le Poer."

"When," said I, after a pause—"when do you intend to tell Zillah what has happened?" I felt feverishly anxious that she should know all, and that I should learn how she would act.

"Tell Zillah? Aye," he repeated, "tell her at once—tell her at once." And then he sank back into his chair, muttering something about "its signifying little now."

I left him, and with my heart nerved, as it were, to anything, went back to the room where Zillah was. Her eyes met me with a bitter, fierce, jealous look—jealous of me, the foolish child!—until I told her what had happened to our friend. Then she wept, but only for a moment, until a light broke upon her.

"What does it signify?" cried she, echoing, curiously enough, his own words. "I am of age—I can do just what I like: I will give my guardian all my money. Go back and tell him so!"

I hesitated.

"Go—quick, quick!—all I have in the world is not too good for him. Everything belonging to me is his, and——" Here she stopped, and catching my fixed looked, became covered with confusion. Still the generous heart did not waver. "And when he has my fortune, you and I will go and live together, and be governesses."

I felt the girl was in earnest nor wished to deceive me; and though I let her deceive herself a little longer, it was with joy—aye, with joy, that in the heart I clasped to mine was such unselfishness—such true nobility, not unworthy even of the bliss it was about to win.

I went once more through the hall—the long, cool, silent, hall, which I trod so dizzily, daring not pause—into Mr. Sutherland's presence.

"Well!" said he, looking up.

I told—in what words I cannot now remember; but solemnly, faithfully, as if I were answering my account before heaven—the truth, and the whole truth.

He listened, pressing his hands upon his eyes, and then gave vent to one heavy sigh, like a woman's sob. At last he rose and walked feebly to the door. There he paused, as though to excuse his going.

"I ought to thank her, you know. It must not be—not by any means; still I ought to go and thank her—the—dear—child!"

His voice ceased, broken by emotion. Once more he held out his hand; I grasped it, and said, "Go!"

At the parlor-door he stopped, apparently for me to precede him in entering there; but, as if accidentally, I passed on and let him enter alone. Whether he knew it or not, I knew clear as light what would happen then and there.

The door shut,—the two being within, and I without.

In an hour I came back toward the house.

I had been wandering somewhere, I think under the firwood. It was broad noon, but I felt very cold; it was always cold under those trees. I had no way to pass but near the parlor window; and the same insane attraction made me look up as I went by.

They were standing—they two—close together, as lovers stand. His arm folded her round; his face, all radiant, yet trembling with tenderness, was pressed upon hers—Oh, my God!

I am half inclined to blot out the last sentence, as, growing older, one feels the more how rarely and how solemnly the Holy Name ought to be mingled with any mere burst of human emotion. But I think the All-merciful One would pardon it then. Of course no reader will marvel at my showing emotion over the union of these my two dearest objects on earth.

From that union I can now truly say I have derived the greatest comfort of my life. They were married quickly, as I urged; Mr. Sutherland settling his wife's whole property upon herself. This was the only balm his manly pride could know, and no greater proof could he give of his passionate love for her, than that he humbled himself to marry an heiress. As to what the world thought, no one could ever suspect the shadow of mercenary feeling in Andrew Sutherland. All was as it should be—and so best.

After Zillah's marriage, I took a situation abroad. Mr. Sutherland was very angry when he knew; but I told him I longed for the soft Italian air, and could not live an idle life on any account. So they let me go, knowing, as he smilingly said, "That Cassia could be obstinate when she chose—that her will, like her heart, was as firm as a rock." Ah me!

When I came back, it was to a calm, contented and cheerful middle age; to the home of a dear brother and sister; to the love of a new generation; to a life filled with peace of heart and thankfulness toward God; to——

Hey-day! writing is this moment become quite impossible; for there peeps in a face at my bedroom door, and, while I live, not for worlds shall my young folks know that Aunt Cassia is an authoress. Therefore good-bye, pen! And now come in, my namesake, my darling, my fair-haired Cassia, with her mother's smile and her father's eyes and brow—I may kiss both now. Ah, God in heaven bless thee, my dear, dear child!

THE END.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

THE Cincinnati news says that THE COSHOCTON AGE prints a cut of Foraker, that, if published in a Democrat paper, would be denounced as a campaign slander.

JURY BILL.—An exchange notices the fact that the new law governing juries, known as the Parson's Jury Bill, amending Section 5167 of the Revised Statutes, is now in force. It provides that eight additional names shall be drawn out of the box after the Grand and Petit Jurors have been drawn, and that these additional names shall be used in filling the panels. The living statutes that have so long roosted in conspicuous places about most Court-Houses, hoping to "get on" will now roost there in vain.

IT IS well that our citizens should keep a lookout for tramps and suspicious looking strangers roaming about the country. Men who are able to tramp are able to work, and none need remain idle, and especially at this season of the year, and it is not charity to feed such. There is a stampede of the vicious and idle element from our large cities into the country at this season because it is easier to live without work in the country during the warm weather, and there are more opportunities to give range to his vicious propensities without detection than there are in the city. Our exchanges are filled with paragraphs chronicling their misdeeds, in which petty thieving and burglary figure in as the principal feature.

THE English sparrows are here in great numbers this year, and seem to have taken possession of every nook and corner where they can build a nest. They have succeeded in driving away nearly all of the other species of birds, especially the martins, and but few of these latter birds are now to be seen about town. Unless some means are devised to rid the town of the sparrows it will be but a few years until the sight of any other kind of bird will be a rarity. The sparrows can be in a measure exterminated if a warfare is made upon them at the present time by tearing down their nests and keep destroying them during the breeding season. During the past few days some of our people have torn down many nests, and if everybody would make it a point to thus destroy the nests, the rapid increase of the pests will at least be prevented and in the course of time the nuisance will be abated.

THE following, which we find in an exchange, will no doubt be of special interest to many of our farmer friends "The last Legislature amended the law relating to partition fences. When any controversy now arises about the rights of owners of adjoining lands, both of which are enclosed, or occupied and improved, in relation to building or maintaining partition fences, and their obligation to build and maintain the same in good repair, either party may apply to the trustees of the township in which such premises or fence is situated, who, on application, shall; after not less than ten days' written notice to all parties interested in the title or possession of the premises, or the construction or repair of the fence, proceed to view the fence or premises where the fence is to be built, and assign in writing his equal share thereof, to be by him constructed or kept in repair so as to be in all respects a good and substantial fence; the assignment shall also specify the time within which fence and each of its parts shall be constructed or repaired, and shall be binding upon the parties and all succeeding occupants of the premises for one year thereafter, and until a new assignment is made. If the owner is a non-resident of the county, notice may be served on his authorized agent or the person occupying the premises and at the same time they also mail a notice to the owner, if his postoffice address is known.

AT a meeting of the School Board last Friday night, the following subordinate teachers were elected:

Miss Annie Strauss,
Miss Sarah Sample,
Miss Addie Klosson,
Miss Belle McIlvaine,
Miss Nannie Morton,
Miss Annie Elliott,
Mrs. E. A. Carnahan,
Miss Mary Smith,
Miss Minnie A. Bargar,
Miss Franc Robinson,
Miss Pauline Weisser,
Miss Emma Ayres,
Miss Sallie Madden,
Miss Rebecca Stewart.

The duty of selecting a Superintendent was post-poned for two weeks. Of the teachers selected, Misses Bargar and Stewart are new ones.

The Wool Clip.

A few clips of wool have been sold in this county at from 28 to 30 cents. Abe Morton, of Oxford township, sold a fine clip for 32 cents, and might have had 34 or 35 if he had waited a few days longer. R. J. Clark, of Washington, says he will pay 33 cents for good wool, or will advance 30 cents and let growers get what they can from commission houses. Michael Crow, of Valley township, shipped his wool direct to a firm at Providence, R. I., and netted 39½ cents for it, and Mr. Gibson, near Lore City, got 38¾ from the same firm. A very large amount of wool is being shipped this week from Lore City to Providence. Farmers, don't sell your wool for 30 or 32 cents; you can get more.—Guernsey Times.

Boy Drowned

Samuel, the 16 year old son and the only child of Mr. Wm. Sprenkel, of Bethlehem township, was drowned Thursday evening. The particulars are these:

It appears Sprenkel and his son had been threshing at Sam Burrel's, and in returning in the evening they passed a pool that had been formed by the high waters of last spring, and into which a cold stream runs. The boy announced it as his intention to go in swimming, and together with a little son of Robert Dewitt, enterred the water. The father drove on, and in few minutes the Dewitt boy came running after him saying that Sam was drowned

It is presumed the cold stream entering the pond caused him to cramp, with the fatal result.

The bereavement is very sorrowful, and much sympathy is extended to the unhappy parents.

Programme for July 4th

A Grand Parade will form at 10 o'clock A. M. in front of the Public Square and march in the following order:

Coshocton Band.
Co, F, 17th Regt. O. N. G.
Pioneers (residents of Coshocton county for fifty years) on wagons.
Grand Army of the Republic.
Free Masons
Odd Fellows
Knights of Pythias
Patrons of Husbandry on wagons
Citizens in carriages
Sabbath Schools
Citizens on foot

Numerous other bands will be interspersed throughout the procession.

Chief Marshal, Capt. R. M. Voorhes.

Assistants, J. P. Forbes, Jos. K. Johnson, B. F. Ricketts, W. A. Smith.

At one o'clock P. M. the people will be addressed in the Court House Square by

Hon A W Patrick,
of New Philadelphia, and others,
followed by
Reading Declaration of Independence
by
J M Compton.

A Grand Chorus of 75 to 100 voices has been secured to render patriotic songs

Grand Band Tournament—$50 in premiums, $35 to first and $15 to second, no less than three bands to compete; the Coshocton Band excluded.

At three o'clock p m the largest, most brilliant and gorgeous procession of

Fantastics

ever seen in this city will parade thro' the principal streets

Excursions on all railroads running into the city.

PROGRAM OF INSTITUTE

At West Lafayette, Ohio, on Friday and Saturday, June 22d and 23d, 1883.

Charles Rhoads, State Sunday School Secretary—Conductor.

FRIDAY, June 22—Morning session.

10:30-11:00—Devotional—Prayer for the Institute; led by J. B. Burt.

11:00-11:30—The Schools' Place and Purpose; [Rev. D. Trichler.

11:35-12:00—General Duties of the Sunday School; [Charles Rhoads.

Dinner—To be served at the Meeting House.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:20-1:45—Singing and Prayer led by I. Loder.

1:45-2:15—Management of the Sunday School; [Charles Rhoads.

2:15-2:35—Discussion.

[illegible]-3:00—Sunday School Concerts; [W. L. Barnes.

EVENING SESSION.

7:45-8:00—Prayer and Promises; led by J. Little.

8:00-8:25—Fidelity to the Word of God our Duty. [H. H. Dunaway.

8:30-9:00 Christian Growth; [Chas. Rhoads.

SATURDAY, June 23—Morning Session.

9:30-10:00—Conference Meeting; let by E. Williams.

10:00-10:45—Paul's Mission Tours; a Normal lesson, taught by Conductor.

10:50-12:00—The Teacher Made Ready:

1. His Library and General Study, [E. B. Senter.
2. His Preparation to Teach. [Charles Rhoads.
3. Discussion.

Dinner—Served at Meeting House.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:15-1:45—A Bible Reading; led by R. Dickey.

1:45-2:30—Paul's Missionary Tour, continued; a Normal lesson, taught by Conductor.

2:35-3:00—Class Work. [J. W. Miller.

3:05-3:30—Discussion.

EVENING SESSION.

7:45-8:00—A Promise Meeting.

8:00-8:25—The School and the Home. [J. K. Linebaugh.

8:30-8:55—Spiritual Earnestness. [Charles Rhoads.

8:55—Questions and Answers.

Sunday, June 24.—Sunday School and preachingt at the usual hour

A Trip to the West.

After a good night's rest in the Park Hotel in your city, on the night of the 7th, interrupted by the faithful night watchman whose duty is to awaken the guests desiring an early train, I took the 3:47 train "fast line," on the 8th, on the P. C. & St. L. R'y, for Keithsburgh, Illinois, on the Mississippi river. Everywhere along the route the cornfields bore evidences of the lateness of the season.

Many farmers were replanting and others doing their first planting. Still with a growing season and a favorable autumn, there may be corn in Egypt and its approaches. The wheat fields along the route in Ohio are spotty but moistsned by the frequent rains they are picking up. After entering Indiana they assume a more promising appearance, and in this respect the buckeye farmers will have to make their bow to the hoosiers.

At Bradford Junction, 83 miles from Columbus, those going via Chicago received and obeyed orders to change cars, and found still fewer passengers, but a gentlemanly conductor and a train that carried us on at a good speed. Everywhere the natural scenery was pleasing to the eye; the trees and fields robed in the fresh, rich green of early summer, marred only by the brown earth color of the corn fields

At Logansport orders came again for the passengers, Chicago bound, to change cars, which were fully obeyed after an hour "waiting for the wagon." On the arrival of the train we enteted, and the conductor announced that the train would make only two stops before reaching Chicago, naming them, and said that passengers wishing to stop at other stations must take a slower train.

That was consoling, at least to those anxious to speed on their way. Soon after leaving Logansport, perhaps Winama, we passed through a portion of the track of the wind storm of a few days before. The groves of trees of low growth on either side of the road presented a very ragged appearance, the trees being broken off about the middle, and their tops strewn in every direction.

We reached Chicago, after a day's ride, whose pleasure was marred only by the inevitable dust of travel. After a night's rest, having to wait till 12:15 noon, for a train, I concluded to spend an hour or two looking at the exhibit of the First National Exhibition of Railroad Appliances. I went, and saw much that was interesting, but being no machinist or mechanic or engineer, there was much that was all dutch to me. But what is meant by yonder glass water tank, elevated so high as to make them easily examined? Let us go and see. Well, they contain fish from the streams along the different lines of railway; pike and perch and trout and others of various names, and silver eels. Well, we thought if they had been on the breakfast table, fresh from the frying pan, we could decide as to their real merits.

But there in the distance is a strange looking thing on wheels—let us look at it. Here is a card on it; it reads, "No. 1 Engine. The first engine built by George Stephenson, at New Castle-on-Tyne, England, 1825.

It commenced to run on the Stockton and Darlinton Railroad, September 27th, 1825, and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. On the trial trip it conveyed 450 passengers, 100 tons of coal and merchandise. It weighs nine tons.

Designed by G. Stevenson for working mineral trains on the S. & D. Railway.

Here stand another close by. It is labeled, "English] Locomotive, John Bull, built by George and Robert Stevenson, 1831, arrived Philadelphia, Pa., August 1831; transferred Bordontown, N. Y., Sept. 4, 1831."

How wonderful the contrast between these and your magnificent and ponderous locomotives of modern build, from the works at Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and many others throughout the United States.

And there is a line of railroad coaches of various makes, things of beauty, regular passengers, parlor cars, sleeping cars, dining cars, so new and complete in their finish that you can see yourself mirrored in them as you approach them. A dining room car for the N. Pacific Railway splendid in appearance, stepped from extreme to extreme, was found to be thirty-two steps in length.

But time would fail to describe all the railway appliances that are here and of interest, and fearing that the patience of your readers will weary, I will close. More anon.

J. A E. S.

Krithsburg, Ill., June 11.

OHIO PROHIBITIONISTS.

A State Ticket Put on a Strongly Pronounced Platform.

The Majority in the Republican Legislature Denounced—"The Prohibition of Intoxicating Liquors, Yes" Will be on Their Ballots.

COLUMBUS, O., June 15.—The Prohibitionists met yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and a temporary organization was constituted as follows: President, H. S. Canfield, of Richland county; Vice Presidents, Rev. C. S. Work, of Fairfield, and C. S. Tambling, of Lorain; Secretaries, Miss Kate I. Kelsey, of Lorain county; Isaac C. Hull, of Guernsey, and J H. Condit, of Wood.

It was concluded to have prayer, and the Rev. Wm. McKee was called upon to offer the divine blessing. After prayer a collection was taken up to send greeting to the Prohibition Convention of Maine now in session.

The delegates then separated by districts, and named members of the Committees on Permanent Organization, Resolutions, and Nominations. These selections were reported to an enrollment committee, by which the committees were presented to the convention. This proceeding consumed much time, and was very tedious, a characteristic feature of prohibition and temperance conventions generally.

The committee on resolutions consisted of J. F. Hoy, First District; H. T. Ogden, Second District; J. H. Blackford, Third District; B. F. Howard, Fourth District; Thos. Hopley, Fifth District; A. Philo, Sixth District; E. A. Palmer, Seventh District; Wm. Pollock, Eighth District; Wm. Penn, Ninth District; D. N. Trobridge, Tenth District; Thos. E. Peden, Eleventh District; Rev. J. Smith, Twelfth District; O. C. Brown, Thirteenth District; G. D. Stewart, Fourteenth District; J. N. Myers, Fifteenth District; George Richey, Sixteenth District; D. W. Dorman, Nineteenth District; C. M. Johnson, Twentieth District; D. W. Gage, Twenty-first District.

The convention adjourned at 12 until 1:30 o'clock.

This afternoon a permanent organization was reported by the committee as follows: President, H. L. Canfield; Vice Presidents, J. Condit, C. L. Tambling, C. L. Work, Matthew Stewart and W. J. Kirkendall; Secretaries, Miss Kate I. Kelsey, J. J. Ashenhurst and Rev. G. L. Travis.

The following resolutions were submitted by the committee on resolutions:

Resolved, That we repeat and affirm the platforms of principles and measures adopted by the National Convention of the Prohibition Home Protection party held in Chicago August 24, 1882, and by the several State conventions of the prohibition reform party of Ohio.

Resolved, That we denounce the doctrine of personal liberty in relation to the liquor crime, declared by the Democratic party of Ohio, as subverting the foundations of free government, and tending only to universal corruption, anarchy and despotism.

Resolved, That we condemn the policy of the Republican party (avowed by its platform, adopted at its recent State convention and by acts of the present Legislature, with its two-thirds Republican majority, in the Pond and Scott laws, and the first proposition of the Constitutional amendment) in making the State of Ohio a partner, by taxation, in the perpetration and promotion of the great crime of crimes, and in repealing those with law for the protection of the Sabbath, and the prohibitory law enacted over twenty-nine years ago for the suppression of dram-shops for the sale of distilled liquors and foreign wines, that thus larger revenues of blood may accrue from this infamous copartnership.

Resolved, That we condemn the policy of the republican majority in this legislature in submitting to the people the amendment of the constitution which forces into an unnatural and corrupt combination the hostile principles of license, with taxation, and the total prohibition of the liquor crime, by a bargain and sale in that body between the professed friends of virtue on one side and the servitors of crime on the other.

Resolved, That the present constitution gives plenary power to the legislature to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquor as a beverage; yet we favor the adoption of the second proposition of the amendment to the Constitution, notwithstanding the unnecessary and unjust provision coupled therewith, to repeal the anti-license clause in the present Constitution, it being the only way given whereby the electors can express at the ballot box their demand for the prohibition of the liquor crime, except by the election of the friends of prohibition to the Legislature.

Resolved, That in placing upon our ballots the words of submission, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors, Yes," we protest against the false statement of our principles and policy contained in those words, but which are truly stated in the words of the amendment itself, "The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited."

Resolved, That we recognize the necessity of religious, moral, social, and educational means in forming the foundations of political action for the suppression of the liquor crime, and we tender to the Women's Christian Union and other associations in those departments of effort our most cordial sympathy and support.

The ticket nominated is as follows:

Governor, Ferdinand Schumacher, of Summit; Lieutenant-Governor, H. T. Ogden, of Hamilton; Supreme Judge (short term), Z. C. Payne, of Franklin; Supreme Judge (long term), D. C. Montgomery, of Knox; Clerk of Supreme Court, J. H. Blackford, of Preble; Attorney General, J. W. Roseboro, of Fulton; Auditor of State, Gresham Lees, of Hardin; Commissioner of State, J. M. Whiting, of Huron; Commission of Common Schools, H. A. Thompson, of Franklin; Member of Board of Public Works, G. C. Cruzen, of Hardin; State Executive Committee, G. P. Burwell, of Cuyahoga; A. Alderman, of Morgan; D. N. Trobridge, of Lucas; J. W. Sharp, of Delaware; Jay Odell of Cuyahoga.

Expelled from the Baptist Ministry.

PITTSBURG, PA., June 15.—A Chronicle Connellsville, Pa. dispatch says the Monongahela association of the Baptist Church after hearing the charges against the Rev. R. C. Morgan, alleging malicious and general lying, rending the church into two parties by unjust rulings, indecorous and grossly immoral conduct, unanimously sustained the charges and excluded R. C. Morgan from the Baptist Church.

AT Aurora, Ind., burglars Wednesday morning, went through the dwelling of Rev. [illegible]

Henry James' Rival.

If Mr. Henry James intends to re[illegible] his pre-eminence as the Internatio[illegible] Novelist, says New York *Life*, it [illegible] hooves him, without question to ex[illegible] himself. If he has read "Mr. Isaacs" he will not need to be told that he [illegible] a rival who seems not ill-fitted to su[illegible]plant him in the affections of his coun[illegible]trymen. If any one doubts this let [illegible] set up the author of Mr. Isaacs alo[illegible] side of Mr. James and compare the two.

Mr. James, to begin, was his father's son, but Mr. Crawford, we are told, not only had parents, but is the neph[illegible] both of his uncle and his aunt. [illegible] Mr. James ever an aunt? Not that we know of.

Both gentlemen were of American descent. This is an accident of birth and neither can be held accountable for [illegible] but Mr. Crawford's parents did wh[illegible] they could for their son by choosing It[illegible]aly for the land of his nativity, thus giving him a better international sta[illegible] than that of Mr. James, who, being un[illegible]able to influence his parents, was bor[illegible] in America, and may never get over it. Mr. Crawford, too, was educated in lands in which Mr. James' eager spirit was not able to lurk until he had pa[illegible] the period when the mind is mo[illegible] ceptible to the influences of his [illegible] onment.

The effect of Mr. Crawford's early ad[illegible]vantages may be seen in the extent [illegible] his literary range and in the marke[illegible] originality of treatment which mark[illegible] his dealings with his characters.

Mr. James confines himself to anal[illegible]sis of the mental processes of the Y[illegible] Man-Who-Might-Have-Done Some[illegible] the Young-Man-Who-Is-Afraid-[illegible] Do-Something, the Girl-Who-Is-A[illegible] To-Have-Him-Do-Something, his [illegible] Who-Don't-Want-To-Do-Anythin[illegible] Never-Did; their relations, male [illegible] male; English lords of assorted [illegible] German professors and couriers. [illegible] Mr. Crawford, in his one book, [illegible] only the disinfected Yankee [illegible] British lord, which he shares wi[illegible] James, but Parthians, Medes an[illegible] mites and dwellers in Mesopotam[illegible] alone spooks—who dream dream[illegible] see visions, and talk of incompre[illegible]ble things in a diverting vari[illegible] tongues.

None of Mr. James' people ev[illegible]tually do anything except eat and c[illegible] their clothes, but Mr. Isaacs and his friends have as much restless ente[illegible] as freshmen at college, and, at a p[illegible] Mr. Crawford does not hesitate to call upon the moon to come down and [illegible] faces for his reader's amusement [illegible] terprise like this is apt to be rew[illegible] Let Mr. James bestir himself.

Bennett as a Pilot.

James Gordon Bennett is probab[illegible] most eccentric rich young man in the world. When he gets a spasm [illegible] liable to do the most unsuspected t[illegible] He has a yacht that cost him a[illegible] quarter of a million dollars, in wh[illegible] roams about the high seas. He [illegible] Villefranche, not long ago, and o[illegible] he went aboard his yacht and se[illegible] captain and mate ashore, and attem[illegible] to run the yacht himself. The o[illegible] craft had to get up steam, and go away out into the broad ocean to keep [illegible] being run down. He run into a [illegible] gunboat, and frightened several se[illegible]tains out of their boots, and then h[illegible] his yacht for shore and landed he[illegible] and dry on the beach. On being [illegible]ed assistance to get the boat off [illegible]clined, saying he run her ashore [illegible] own amusement, and the boys [illegible] launch her again. The impression [illegible] abroad that Bennett was drunk, b[illegible] was only allowing his budding ge[illegible] little holiday. Bennett should be secretary of the American navy, [illegible] can scare anybody with his boat.—[illegible] *Sun.*

The only Welsh newspaper in P[illegible]sylvania has suspended publication because of want of subscription. It [illegible] to have had 25,000 subscribers at one time, and to have been wrecked by bad management.

WHERE TO BUY!

This is a question in which we are all interested. Durability, style, variety and low prices are inducements for which we all seek. To no other [illegible] of merchandise does this apply better than to

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND [illegible]

There is no lady but who delights in neat, comfortable fitting shoe. Where to buy it is the question; at

LEE & GOSSER'S

There is no mother but who [illegible] to have her children's feet clad [illegible] and durably. Where shall she [illegible]

LEE & GOSSER'S.

Man, that shoe pinches your pet corn, go to

LEE & GOSSER'S

Where you can get a pair to fit you.

Young man, that hat you wear is out of date and looks seedy. Go to

LEE & GOSSER'S,

Where there is a large stock from which to select, and get one that suits you

The largest stock of fine Shoes is undoubtedly found to be at

LEE & GOSSER'S.

All sizes and widths. With a small expense they are enabled to give such prices that defy all competition.

A full stock of School Shoes for boys and misses to which they invite special attention.

Don't forget the place.

Lee & Gosser,

241 Main street, next to City Hall.

THE TYRANT OF HAYTI.

The Black President Saloman Makes Things Lively.

He Wipes Out Every City that Revolts--Brief History of Disorders.

PORT AU PRINCE, Correspondence June 5.-Ever since 1840, when the French colony of Hayti succeeded in becoming free and independent of France, the form of government adopted has been the Republican, with a Constitution copied on that of the United States, but this form and Constitution have been almost only nominal, and the country has been governed with a sort of colonial military system, which has gradually become worse and worse. Every one wants to be a chief and draw pay from the treasury, and the great number of lazy, ignorant blacks that are turned into soldiers are very easily imposed upon and turned into an instrument in the hands of any influential, ambitious leader.

Thus, in eighty years existence, there have been seventy-eight revolutionary movements more or less important and more or less provoked by the arbitrary action of the Executive power, who, having a lot of ragged black ruffians around him, is often tempted to resort to despotism.

Still, after the downfall of Emperor Soulouque, in 1860, the clever, educated, progressive class in the country, represented by colored people educated mostly in France, have tried to do away with the military system, which only takes away laborers from production and is a drain on the resources of the country. But after the good, sensible and progressive government of General Geffrard an attempt at reaction was made twice, and it has succeeded fully at present, since 1880, by President Salomon.

SALOMON.

This President is black and clever, and having lived a long time abroad everybody was in hopes he might conciliate all parties and start a good administration of which the country has a great need, the finances being in a most lamentable condition. He was very lavish of good promises, but the very first acts of his administration have been to increase the expenditure, call a lot of blacks under arms, pay nobody and reinstate entirely the old system of Soulouque, besides creating an ill-feeling between the black and the colored class, and in fact every educated influential man has been driven into exile or put in jail or had to run away.

This arbitrary and aggressive policy, besides making everybody uneasy, has reduced the country and trade to nothing and a large number of Haytiens abroad are naturally trying to put a stop to this system. Will they succeed? It is only by force, as Saloman has rallied around him the black element in the country, which is by far the most numerous, and threatens to burn and pillage every city that will revolt, as has been done in Gonaives already, unless the foreign governments, who present in vain for payment the claims of their citizens, will prevent this wanton destruction of property being carried out.

This party in Miragoane who have given such an example (unprecedented in Hayti) of being so much braver and above their antagonists, claims a civil government, a proper settlement of the financial question, and to do away with all the corruption and abuse in existence. It is the fight of progress and good government against reaction and mismanagement. And Hayti like every other country must progress and prosper if the strength of the government is sought in the laws and institutions and the good will of the citizens, and not based on a grotesque military force.

SLAUGHTERED INNOCENTS.

Additional Particulars of the Awful English Calamity.

LONDON, June 18.- The terrible calamity of Saturday evening is the subject of universal and unhappy comment.

The janitor says the scene behind that gallery door was fearful. Some children were fixed upright in the heap, and actually gasping for breath, so great was the pressure of the crowd behind them. The majority of the children in the hall were under twelve years of age.

The latest reports figure up 188 dead, and the gravest fears are felt that the number will yet reach 200. The eagerness of the children to depart from the hall was caused by their desire to receive the prizes promised them. Graham throws the blame for the calamity upon a man connected with the entertainment, who it appears fastened the doors half open in order that the prizes might be given to the children one at a time while they were leaving the hall.

So tightly were the victims jammed together that it was regarded as dangerous to drag them out of the helpless mass, lest the effort would result in pulling off limbs of the living children, as well as the mutilated dead. They, therefore, proceeded steadily and systematically to lift off the topmost. A few of those who were beneath had survived, and their moaning and low cries of pain could be distinctly heard amid the excitement and cries of the bereaved parents and friends who were thronging the adjacent streets.

One man and wife pushed over their way into the hall in which lay the bodies of the victims, and, without betraying any emotion, began to scan the faces of the dead. Recognizing the face of one of his children, the father, pointing with his finger, exclaimed, "That's one." Passing on again he recognized another, and then a third. Staggering, in a fit of agony, he cried, "My God! All my family gone!" and, overwhelmed with grief, sank to the floor. In some homes there are five children dead.

One sad incident was witnessed in the vicinity of the hall. A lad was sitting on the railing near Murton street crying, and a passer by inquired the cause of his grief. "Why, sir," said he, "I was in the place there, and when I was coming out a boy was dying bit my hands, and that's him," added he, pointing to the corpse of a child lying near by.

A CORNERER CORNERED.

Peter McGeoch, the Lard Bull, Goes to the Wall—[illegible] not Less Than a Million.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 18.—The greatest aggregate disturbance of values ever known in one day in the history of the Chicago Board of Trade occurred to-day, and the result is the failure of one very large firm, McGeoch, Everingham & Co., to the amount of considerably over $1,000,100, and the failure, suspension or serious embarrassment of half a dozen small concerns. To-day marked the collapse of the biggest lard deal ever attempted in any market, and with it the collapse of one of the boldest operators who ever undertook the manipulation of a market.

When business hours began to-day a number of messengers were hurriedly visiting the offices of commission merchants and provision dealers, to leave the following notice:

CHICAGO, June 16, 1883.

Please close all trade you have with us.
McGeoch & Co.

The message was plain. "Uncle Peter" McGeoch, the king of cornerers in lard, had failed. There was no way of learning at once the particulars of his embarrassment. Members of the firms hastened to the Board of Trade to sell the stock that they had previously sold to McGeoch, and which his note said he could not take. The policy that prevailed was to sell as quickly as possible, in order to clear the books and have funds to meet other trades. All the firms holding McGeoch's papers entered the deals, preferring to suffer from the decline in the market rather than hold over the stock that was the subject of contracts.

The drop in prices was tremendous, the lard, which closed last night at $11 17½ per 100 pounds for July, selling down to $9 05 this morning. It recovered somewhat, however, during the forenoon, running up again to $9 30, and as there were heavy buyers still willing to take the stuff, the price gradually worked up to $9 08, and closed at that price. The disparity in the value of lard in the past two days is something enormous, when the gross volume of the transactions are taken into account. It is said McGeoch was promised $800,000 at ten minutes past 9 o'clock this morning, and that his intention was to go on the board and stand under the market, and prevent any further decline. Had he been able to do this the history of the worst day ever known on the Chicago Board of Trade would not now be written; but the promised aid did not come. It is said that McGeoch was kept waiting for more than three-quarters of an hour on the repeated promises that the money would be forthcoming in another five minutes, and he is understood to assert that he is now convinced that he was the victim of a deep laid plot to keep him waiting until too late to go elsewhere for the money. Of course, when trading began, and there was no McGeoch on hand to stem the tide, the market went all to pieces, and when the bell sounded for the cessation of operations for the week the great Scotch bull was a ruined man.

INVADING HOLY LAND.

English Capitalists Propose a Canal and Navigable Lake in Palestine.

LONDON, June 18. The latest proposition is to build a maritime canal through Palestine, and an English company, with the Duke of Marlborough at its head, has been formed for the purpose of making investigations and preliminary surveys. So far as at present proposed, the work will include, in the first instance a canal twenty-five miles in length, from Haifa, in the Bay of Acre, through the plain of Andraelon to the valley of the river Jordan. The depth of the proposed canal is to be forty feet, and its width 200 feet. This work will bring the Mediterranean into the heart of Palestine, and go far toward making a seaport of Jerusalem. It is further proposed to construct a canal twenty miles in length from the head of the Gulf of Akabeah to the Dead Sea, and thus unite the waters of the latter with the Red Sea. If these things were successfully performed it is expected that an inland sea about 300 miles long, varying in width from three to ten miles, and deep enough to float vessels of the largest size, would extend from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea. There are some matters besides engineering difficulties which may hinder the execution of this project. The consent of the Porte is indispensible, and certain European Powers would undoubtedly oppose the granting of a firman conferring upon England the exclusive right of way by water through Palestine. Christians throughout the world, and a wide-spread sentiment among all churches and sects would doubtless be raised in opposition to the innovation. Speaking of this particular project, the London Times says: "It is possible that the new enterprise may be proved to the satisfaction of many devout men and women to be the fulfillment of the prophecy of Ezekiel, to the effect that there is to be a broad sea in the desert, and that 'the fishes shall stand up on it from En-gedi even unto En-eglaim.'"

AMERICAN COMPETITION

It is Lowering the Price of European Land, and Protection is the Cry.

LONDON, June 18. It is already known that England is not the only country in Europe whose home interests are affected by American competition, and information recently received from Belgium strongly emphasizes the fact. In that country American competition is lowering the value and rent of the land. The official value of wheat has fallen from 36 centimes per kilgo in 1874 to 25 centimes at the present time, and the farmers are finding that there is no longer a profit to be obtained by growing this grain. The letting value of land has fallen in some places 25 per cent, yet the already enormous burdens on land go on increasing. As a consequence the press of both parties have begun to demand either a reduction of the the native producer or the imposing of some compensation duties on articles of foreign food, of which about a million tons are admitted yearly free of duty. It may be noted also that in France the landlords are complaining loudly that the rents have been brought down and that the price of produce has been ruinously affected by the competition of the United States. It is generally asserted the French can no longer produce maize, fresh meat, preserves, cheese butter and fruits as cheaply as North America, while the price of agricultural land has diminished from about £80 to £64 per hectare. These results are stated by competent authorities to be chiefly due to bad harvests and the inordinate extension of speculation in town land and buildings, hardly justifies the cry of protection which the French landlords give out, though it is admitted that the imports of American produce have had some effect on prices.

Mrs. Langtry's Fortune.

NEW YORK, June 18. Mrs. Langtry has arrived in this city from Halifax. With the exception of the break caused by her coming to this country, she has been acting for fifteen months without a respite. Her share of the profits for the last five weeks was $13,000, and she has now in bank $100,000 as the net proceeds of her American tour. She is going to spend a week at the Oriental Hotel, Coney Island, after which she will visit Newport for a short time. She will remain in this country about a month and then return to England. She will return to this country in the fall and open at Montreal on October 29. She will have a new play by B. P. Stevenson, the author of "Impulse." Mrs. Langtry will travel next year in a new parlor car called the "Jerome Marble," which, it is claimed, will be the finest car on wheels. It will have plate-glass windows extending from the floor to the roof will have an elegant bed in the middle and will be highly decorated. On closing her season she gave souvenirs to every member of her company.

AT Ft. Wayne the twentieth annual convention of the Indiana editors closed its session Friday night with a grand banquet at the Mayer House. Addresses were delivered by Hon. R. C. Bell, Hon. Robert Lowrey, and Colonel R. S. Robertson. Their next meeting is at Huntington, Ind., June 13 and 14, 1884. An excursion train made a short trip over each of the seven railroads in the city Friday morning.

Bogus Coffee Beans.

New York Sun.

The sanitary inspectors of Paris lately stumbled over an establishment, where operators were busily engaged in manufacturing ground acorns and burned wheat into a stiff paste which was then stamped into coffee beans. These were then colored with an alcoholic solution of colophone, "to give them a rich Mocha color," and packed in bags for sale.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Great Activity in Military Preparations Prevailing in China.

She Has no Longer a Navy of Junks But First Class War Crafts. An Interesting Summary of Her Strength at Sea.

LONDON, June 18. (Hong Kong advices) France seems in no mood to abandon her pretensions in Annam, and unless she does war seems inevitable. War preparations on an immense scale are being made in China. The greatest activity prevails at the three chief camps of instruction. Fifty batteries of artillery are now concentrated at Tientsin and await transportation to Annam. The forts at the mouth of the Peiho, which were demolished in 1861, have been rebuilt in the highest style of modern art, under the direction of skilled European engineers. Recently all the forts along the Gulf of Pechele have been put in thorough order and greatly strengthened. The fleet of gunboats with which the Chinese navy has been supplied during the last few years will, no doubt, give a very good account of itself, in case of attempted landing on the Chinese coast by the French. It is difficult to see what France can gain, either in power or prestige, by a war with China. The following is an interesting description of the condition of the Celestial navy. The Chinese navy which dates back to a period before the foundation of the British navy, is no longer a navy of war junks with high bulwarks and pentagonal port holes, and with guns mounted on immovable carriages. Chinese naval architecture is not unlike that of powers of advanced civilization. Millions have been spent in the construction of war steamers of modern type, and in the establishment of dockyards and arsenals in which munitions of war of all kinds may be produced. About fourteen years ago M. Miguel, an officer of the French navy, began building a dockyard on the River Min, a few miles below the treaty port of Foochow, and which can be easily fortified. At the end of seven years iron works, rolling mills, engine factories and building ships—in fact, all the plant of a naval yard was in full working order, in which time the engines, and in some cases the armament, for no less than fifteen vessels were built. There was also a school for naval officers formed; also a training ship was attached to the establishment.

In 1876 a naval yard was established near Shanghai, and though there are a few Englishmen and Americans holding posts in it, the control of it is exclusively in the hands of the Chinese. The Chinese, however, do not rely upon their own dockyards and constructors alone, for in addition to the fleet of native production, they have recently had constructed in England a series of gunboats of the latest types, armed with the most improved and heaviest guns. In 1878 Sir William Armstrong built for the Chinese Government four gunboats the Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta. The first two are 118 feet in length, 27 feet beam, 7½ feet draught, 319 tons burden, and each carrying a 26½-ton gun. The two latter are 120 feet in length, 30 feet beam, 8 feet draught, 400 tons burden, and each carrying a 38-ton gun of British pattern. They are built of iron, carry fifty tons of coal and fifty rounds of ammunition.

Four other gunboats were built on the Tyne and were delivered to the Chinese government in 1870, each being armed with a 35-ton gun of the Armstrong type. They are substantially of the same design as those described above. The most important difference is that they are built of steel instead of iron, are double ended (that is, their stern and bow lines are of the same model and fitted with rudders on each end) to enable them to steam forward and backward with almost equal facility. They were originally named the Epsilon, Zeta, Eta, and Theta, but were afterward renamed to something more Chinese - the Chan Pei, Chi Nan, Pei Ting and Lung Lang. Their principal dimensions are: 125 feet in length, 29 feet breadth of beam, 12½ feet depth of hole, 9½ feet draught of water, 440 tons burden and with an effective speed of ten knots an hour. Each has two pairs of compound engines and is propelled by twin screws. Their hulls are divided by four transverse bulkheads and by longitudinal central bulkheads forward of the engines, thus giving them nine distinct water-tight compartments.

The engines, boilers and magazines are under the water line and are further protected from the shot and shell of the enemy by a horizontal under-water deck over them. The thirty-five ton gun is pivoted forward. Besides the heavy gun, each has two twelve-pounder, breech-loading guns astern and two ten-barrelled Gatling guns of forty-five caliber, to be fired from various positions, broadside or raking astern. The cost of these was $170,100 each, or $387 a ton, machinery, rigging and all complete. (The United States steamer Saco, of 410 tons, cost $641,828, or $1,565 a ton; the Nyack, of the same size, $239,042, or $583 a ton; the Enterprise, 615 tons, cost $477,411, or $780 a ton.) These Chinese gunboats are primarily intended for coast defense, but will no doubt give a great deal of trouble to the French vessels should they attempt to invade the sanctity of the Celestial waters.

The Chinese also have eight small iron gunboats, of from 100 to 200 tons each, and each carrying from two to seven breech-loading guns. At the Foochow arsenal have been built seventeen composite (wood and iron) vessels, each mounting one seven-ton or one nine-ton gun, with other light guns; also, one composit corvette carrying eleven guns—one of eleven tons weight; also, three steam transports. The Chinese have also built at Shanghai two wooden frigates and five iron gunvessels.

The Chinese have also had constructed a supply of torpedo boats, each fifty-two feet in length, seven foot breadth of beam, thirty-four feet draught of water and with a speed of sixteen knots an hour. They are built of steel in water tight compartments, and arranged to work three spar torpedos. Two years ago the Chinese Government had built two steel twin-screw cruisers of 1,350 tons burden each, drawing fifteen feet of water and with a speed of sixteen knots an hour. Each vessel is provided with four broadside forty-pound rifles and two ten-inch breech-loading pivot rifles, placed at the bow and stern respectively. They are 213 feet in length and thirty-two feet breadth of beam. The Chinese also have several steel torpedo boats, rigged for the Whitehead and spar torpedos, ninety feet long and ten feet beam.

A SOUR CROWD.

Vinegar Manufacturers in Convention—Hot Discussion, and Charges of Fraud.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The manufacturers of what is known as the white wine vinegar, are holding a convention in this city.

They come from all parts of the State to meet the members of the "New York State Cider and Vinegar Makers' Association." In the call for the convention its object was said to be "to stop legislation inimical to makers of whisky vinegar." The New York State Association charged that the "white wine vinegar men" are not ruining the legitimate trade, but destroying the business of distillers. In "1879" Congress passed a law authorizing the makers of whisky vinegar (white wine vinegar) to vaporize and distill their own spirits from corn and molasses. These spirits cost about twenty-four cents a gallon. It was alleged by the opposition in the Convention that the white wine vinegar makers robbed the government by making whisky of a certain portion of the spirits and not paying the revenue tax of ninety cents per gallon. "Two bushels of corn," said one speaker, "will make fifty gallons of vinegar or eight gallons of whisky. It is ten times as profitable to convert it into whisky on which no tax is paid than to make order of it. In all legitimate distilleries there is stationed a revenue officer, who counts every bushel of grain received in the establishment and on his certificate of the receipts the distiller has to pay revenue to the government. The manufacturer of vinegar spirits has no one to watch him and he can turn two or three barrels of whisky out with every ten barrels of vinegar. At a cost of twenty-four cents for production and ninety cents for tax, the whisky would have to bring $1 14 to pay cost, but by not having to meet the tax expense the producer can sell it for $1 or less per gallon and net a handsome profit. In this way the business of the legitimate distiller is undermined and the maker of this illicit whisky can afford to and does sell his vinegar at less than market prices, thereby injuring the lawful manufacturer."

Last year a delegation from the New York State Association went to Washington and asked to have the law of 1879 repealed. Hence the phrase in the circular above alluded to in reference to stopping inimical legislation.

Winding Up the Star Route Trials.

WASHINGTON, June 18. In the Criminal Court this morning Rerdell appeared, accompanied by Merrick and Ker. Judge Wylie asked Rerdell if he desired to withdraw his plea of guilty of conspiracy in the Star Route case. Rerdell answered in the affirmative. "Under the circumstances," said Judge Wylie, "the Court has no hesitation in allowing that to be done. One man can not be guilty of conspiracy. The jury has acquitted the others, and that is enough."

Ker said bail had not been furnished in the cases covered by the new indictments against Brady, and asked for a process to bring him into court. Mr. Williams, for Brady, asked that the warrant ordered to issue in the case be withdrawn.

ILLINOIS farmers say that on account of the abundant rains pasture has grown so rankly as to become poisonous and the cattle are dying in consequence.

FINANCIAL GOSSIP.

What the Money Kings, Through Their Mouthpieces, Desire the Public to Believe.

NEW YORK, June 18. The extreme ease of money encourages speculation among certain classes of operators, but it is a source of great danger. It shows for one thing that capitalists prefer to loan their funds at 2 and 2½ per cent rather than to invest them in stocks which they are willing to accept as collateral security. The great difficulty in negotiating new loans which the railroad companies have met lately proves the timidity of capital and its lack of confidence in present values. The excessive ease of money cannot last probably beyond the first of September. The president of one of the largest trust companies in the city said a day or two ago on this very subject that he had been very careful in making time loans to have them all mature before September 15. He said that he had out over $16,000,000 in loans maturing within a month prior to that date.

The quarterly statement of the Western Union Telegraph Company is considered an extremely favorable one. It showed a surplus of $4,719,792, as against $1,884,240 at the same date last year. It also showed, but of course not so plainly, that the net earnings for current quarter are only $49,810 greater than for the same quarter of 1882 and that the surplus for the quarter, after the payment of 1½ per cent dividend, is $168,550 against $348,709 last year when the dividend was 1½ per cent. The company offers for this the following excuse:

"The lease of the lines of the Mutual Union Company took effect February 15, 1883, but an injunction to restrain its operation was in force for nearly three months, thus preventing the company during that period from securing the benefits of consolidation in the matter of expenses."

It is possible that a better explanation may be furnished in the next statement but it is highly improbable. If there should be any falling off there will be some charge to construction account that will offset it.

It would be interesting to know what part of the surplus is represented by construction and patents instead of money, but it is impossible ever to learn. The company makes no account of these matters in its quarterly statements. It used to do so, but the publication led to too close an analysis of the company's condition.

In a recent interview Mr. Vanderbilt spoke disparagingly of the West Shore railroad. He asked particularly about "that hole up around West Point where the tracks disappeared every night." It was a curious coincidence that within 48 hours the road sank at that point so as to interrupt travel for some time.

Mr. Vanderbilt refused to talk about his own plans, pretending that he took very little interest in railroads now. He posed in fact as a retired railroad president although he is to-day the only active railroad builder in this country. He is evidently determined that in the next contest he will establish his supremacy once for all.

CINCINNATI HILL-TOP FIRE.

The Bellevue House Ablaze—A Dangerous Fire Made Safe by a Model Fire Department.

CINCINNATI, June 18.—The Bellevue House caught fire last night at mid-night, and notwithstanding that the flames at one time had almost complete possession of the upper portion of the building, splendid work by the fire department saved the structure.

The origin is something uncertain at present, but it appears to have been a defective flue running up from the furnace in the cellar alongside of the top room of the tower. The house was thoroughly soaked with water, but there was little for it to damage. The estimated loss on the building is probably $3,000. It may be more.

Remarkable Escape.

RUTHERFORD, N. C., June 18.—While a party of fifty students of Rutherford College were bathing at the high falls, near this place, one of them, G. O. Floyd, who was walking on slippery rocks in the stream above the falls, was thrown down by the rush of water, whirled down a long inclined plane over three falls and headlong into a deep pool at the foot of the last fall, nearly three hundred feet from where he started. He went with great velocity, barely escaping the jagged rocks, and, when he stopped was unconscious. He was, however, not injured otherwise. Four members of the college had been previously killed by going over only one of the falls.

IDA'S LOVER.

A Dashing Young Englishman Captures an Heiress to $170,000.

MONTREAL, June 11.—Last winter a dashing Englishman, of twenty-eight, came to Canada and speedily ingratiated himself in the affections of Miss Ida Chaffey, the daughter of a well-known and wealthy deceased Judge of Ontario. In company with her sisters and other family friends, she visited Montreal during the carnival in January and put up at the most fashionable hotel. The young Englishman, who passed himself off as "Lord Cantyre," was also of the party, much against the wish of the lady friends. He became very popular with the wealthy bloods of the city, and also with the young lady, and a clandestine marriage was arranged, notwithstanding her extreme youth, and the pair left the same night for Ontario. They were followed by the lady's friends, who meantime had learned that "My Lord" was a myth, and that "James Allan Esquire" was all the title their would-be relative could lay claim to. The couple were overtaken and explanations resulted in the young lady's return to her friends, pending proof of the legitimacy and legality of the marriage. The most eminent counsel was engaged on both sides. The two sisters of the dupe, one of them one of her guardians, proved the above facts. B. W. Richards, of Brockville, a brother of one of the guardians, testified that Miss Chaffey, on coming of age, would inherit $170,000, and that his brother was never present in Perth during Allan's visit, and consequently could not have consented to the marriage. E. J. Reynolds, a barrister of Brockville, proved that the consent of the guardians was necessary to the marriage under the will of Miss Chaffey's father. Mr. S. A. Leborveau, an advocate of Montreal, testified that on the Saturday of carnival week Allan consulted him as to the necessary proceedings to be taken in order to be married. Witness told him that if he would have to get a license, and in such a case two bondsmen would be necessary. This plan was decided upon, and the services of two carters were secured. They then went to the office of J. M. M. Duff, issuer of licenses. Leborveau introduced Allan to Duff's clerk and left him there. In a short time Allan returned to Leborveau, saying that a hitch had occurred, as he had stated to the clerk that the young lady was seventeen, and that the license could not be issued. They next visited Mr. Cushing's office, in company with witness, to whom the representation was made that the young lady was over twenty-one. The license was then obtained. The Rev. Mr. Galbraith, a Presbyterian clergyman, was waited on and he was also assured that she was twenty-one. The marriage was solemnized in the presence of witnesses, and the carters and the pair drove back to the hotel. At the argument, Kerr, Q. C., for the plaintiffs, insisted upon annulling the marriage on the ground that it had not been publicly solemnized; that the girl was under age, and that the consent of the guardians had not been obtained. Doutre, Q. C., for the defendant, said that having discovered the impossibility of proving the consent of the guardians, he saw no means of opposing the demand and advised Allan that there was no chance of maintaining it. Upon this Allan had authorized him to let the case go to judgment. The Judge promised a decision soon. The girl is residing with her uncle, who is also her guardian, in Winnipeg. Nothing is known against Allan's personal character. He spent money freely and contracted no debts.

Death From a Grain of Coffee.

CINCINNATI, June 11. Saturday about noon, as the wife of Mr. Wm Shannon, of 92 Hopkins street, was grinding coffee for dinner, her little one-and-a-half-year-old daughter playfully picked up a grain of the stuff and placed it in her mouth. By some way she swallowed the coffee and choked, and her mother at once summoned a physician. Her condition was found to be serious, and three other doctors were called. It was found that the grain, instead of going down the proper channel to the stomach, had entered the wind-pipe and found lodgment. It could not be reached by the physicians' fingers or instruments; in fact, they were unable to locate it. After suffering for an hour, and becoming unconscious, the little sufferer's father arrived and he was told that the only hope was the operation of tracheotomy, which was to make an incision in the outside of the throat, in order to reach the coffee. Mr. Shannon consented to this, and the knife was used, but the child passed away before the operation was finised. The grain was not found. The general opinion of the physicians is that it got below the larynx, and lodged at the bifurcation of the trachea, or in the bronchial tube. The mother and father are almost distracted over the loss of their only child.

Red-Tape Formulas Neglected by Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado.

WASHINGTON, June 11. There is considerable sport at the Treasury Department over a draft on the Secretary for $65,000, drawn by ex-Senator Tabor. It was protested, of course. The draft was deposited in a Colorado bank by Mr. Tabor, who expected in this way to receive the money for a piece of land recently sold by him to the Government for the new Postoffice and Court-house at Denver. The transaction will be conducted in a different way. Only Mr. Ottman has the privilege of getting money out of the Treasury other than by the regular processes and laborious form known to the department. Before Mr. Tabor can get his money the Attorney General must notify the United States District Attorney to examine and report to him upon the Senator's title to the property. If correct, the District Attorney sends on a certified abstract of the title, and when received the Attorney General prepares the vouchers. This document goes to the First Auditor, who examines and passes upon it, to see if the law has been complied with. It then goes to the Register of the Treasury, who registers it, keeps the original and sends a copy to the warrant-room. Here the warrant for the amount is drawn, and this is sent to the Treasurer of the United States. The latter gentleman makes a draft for the amount, upon the nearest sub-treasury in favor of Mr. Tabor, and it is mailed to his Postoffice address after having sent it to Register Bruce for registry, and it has returned in due course to his office.

A Venerable Congressman's Giddy Young Wife.

New York World.

The Washington correspondent of The Boston Traveler tells the story of a venerable ex-member of congress from Pennsylvania, who has been married twice, and has for his second wife a lively young lady who is extremely fond of social gayeties. Not long ago, says the correspondent, she made an engagement to accompany a young naval officer to one of the fashionable balls and told her husband she was going, but neglected to say she had secured an escort. He appeared to be pleased, and said that he would accompany her. This was more than she had bargained for, and she resorted to various expedients to get him to stay at home. The more reasons she gave the more he was determined to go. Things were getting desperate when a bright idea struck her. She took the old gentleman's false teeth and hid them, and when the evening came he was still without those necessary adjuncts to mastication. He wondered and raved, and raved and wondered, but it was no use—he couldn't find them, and finally was obliged to remain at home, while his wife tripped gayly to the carriage and spent a most delightful evening.

JERRY BUSTER.

A Story Not Inferior to the Once Famous "Cousin Sally Dilliard."

"Thore Warn't no Fito Atween 'Em that I Seed."

The Continent.

The following report of a trial in a North Carolina court is condensed from a somewhat lengthy account published in local papers:

In the mountain region of the state a man named John Foster was recently tried for assault and battery upon the person of William Truitt. The first witness was a one-eyed, rough-bearded man. He was lame. He lost his missing eye in a fight. This was his first appearance in a court house, although he looked to be some sixty years of age. There seems to have been an irreverent admixture of of the sacred and profane in the make-up of his name, which was Jeremiah Buster. As he stood amid the crowd a close observer might have seen have discovered that the whole scene was new to him. When the prosecuting attorney called him to the witness-stand he limped around the railing of the bar and took his seat on the stand. He gazed around him with a bewildered air, yet there was that in his demeanor which showed that he had not parted altogether with the self-assertion and independence characteristic of the dwellers in the mountains. He took in as much of the situation, perhaps, as a one-eyed man could be reasonably expected to do on his first appearance on the scene.

Prosecuting Attorney—"What is your name?"

Witness (ejecting a stream of tobacco juice on the floor)—"Jeremiah Buster, 'squire. They gen'rally call me Jerry, for short."

Prosecuting Attorney—"Well, Mr. Buster—"

Witness—"Now, 'squire don't call me Mr. Buster, of you please. I'm d—d seldom called that, and—"

The Court—"Mr. Witness—"

Witness—"Now, judge, jes' call me Jerry, ef you please. I ain't used to bein' called mister, and it sorter sounds strange like. Jes' call—"

The district attorney here arose and said that he felt satisfied the witness did not mean to commit a contempt of court, but spoke thoughtlessly and from force of habit. He hoped the court would not send witness to jail, at least at that time, as he was the only person by whom the state could prove the offense charged against the defendant in the indictment, and the trial would, therefore be suspended. The court replied: "If the witness knew no better it was time he was learning, and he could not be broken too soon of a bad habit, if it had obtained such control over him as to cause him to violate all propriety.

District Attorney—"That is all true, your honor, but if the witness is sent to jail now I shall be compelled to enter a nolle prosequi in the case and the trial must be suspended, as this is my only witness."

After some further difficulty in bringing the witness to the point, the examination proceeded.

District Attorney—"Jerry, were you present in August last at Johnson's tan-yard when a difficulty occurred between the prisoner at the bar, John Foster, and William Truitt? If so, tell all about it in your own way."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, one night thar was a turrible storm passed thro' our neck o' the woods and blowed down a big poplar in the corner of the horse lot and killed my speckled caf."

District Attorney—"Never mind about the calf."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, I'll tell you. Ef that storm hadn't er blowed down the tree on the caf, and of I hadn't er skinned the caf I wouldn't er tuck its hide to the tan yard, and ef I hadn't er tuck the hide to the tan-yard I wouldn't er bin thar—now would I?"

District Attorney—"Well, I suppose not. Go on."

Witness—"And ef I hadn't er bin thar I wouldn't er seed nothin' to tell—now could I? You see, squire, you didn't know what I was a-coming at—now did yer?"

District Attorney—"Well, go on."

Witness—"Well, arter I skinned the caf I ketch my old mare and carried the hide over to the tan yard. When I got there I seed Jack Foster a-sittin' down by the rut of a tree and Bill Truitt were a-talkin' to him."

District attorney—"Well, what did Truitt say to defendant Foster?"

Witness—"Well, 'squire, you see when I rid up on my old mare, I seed Bill a talkin', but I couldn't hear a word he said, fur I war a hundred yards off when I fus' seed 'em."

District attorney—"Well, didn't you get near enough to hear anything that was said?"

Witness—"Oh, yes, 'squire."

District Attorney—"Well, after you got near enough to hear, what was said?"

Witness—"Well, Bill sed to Jack thar (pointing to the defendant) 'I want you to pay me that dollar you owe me.'"

District attorney "Well, was that all that was said?"

Witness "Oh, no, 'squire, that warn't all."

District attorney (impatiently)—"Well, please go on; tell all that was said."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, it 'peared like Jack didn't pay the money, and Bill sed that Jack was not an honest man, and Jack riz up from the rut uv the tree and brushed the dust offen the seat uv his britches."

District Attorney "What did Jack, as you call him, say?"

Witness—"Never said a der—never said nuthin' at all."

District Attorney "Well, tell us about the fight betwixt them."

Witness, "Thar warn't no fite atween 'em that I seed."

District Attorney—"Do you mean to say that there was no fight between Truitt and Foster at the tan yard that day in your presence?"

Witness—"I do for a fac, 'squire; nary fite that I seed."

District Attorney—"And have you told all you saw and heard on that occasion?"

Witness—"I think I am about all, 'squire."

District Attorney (disgustedly)—"Stand aside, sir."

Counsel for Defense—"Wait a moment, Jerry. I would like to ask you a question or two. You say defendant Foster here didn't say a word when Truitt told him he was not an honest man?"

Witness—"Never whimpered, 'squire, leastways not that I heard."

Counsel for Defense—"And never struck or offered to strike Truitt?"

Witness—"No, 'squire, I didn't say that adzactly. I sed thar warn't no fight atween 'em that I seed."

Counsel for Defense "Well, Foster didn't strike him, did he?"

Witness—"Well, you may bet your bottom dollar, 'squire, he did. After he brushed the dust offen the seat uv his britches, he hauled back with his fist and knocked Bill Truitt as cold as a wedge, and nearly mauled the life outen him. I believe in my soul he would have killed him ef it hadn't er been fur me pullin' uv him offen him. Jack's as true grit as ever cracked corn, and his daddy was afore him."

District Attorney (his face beaming with smiles)—"Well, what happened after you pulled the defendant off Truitt?"

Witness—"Well, Jack told him ef he didn't sl'ar outen them diggin's and ef ever he sot eyes on him again he'd brake every bone in his hog-skin, and Bill struck a dog trot, and I reckin he's runnin' till yit, fur I've never sot eyes on him sence."

Judge Krum Returns and Proposes to Explain.

ST. LOUIS, June 18.—Judge Chester H. Krum, whose unexplained absence from home has caused so much comment for several weeks past, returned to the city last night, and held a long conference with his father and some friends. He said he would prepare a statement for publication in a day or so and give all information concerning himself which the public are entitled to. There appears to be no doubt, but that the estate of William Robinson, the dry goods merchant, whose assignee Judge Krum, as by appointment of the Circuit Court, was properly administered and that all or nearly all of the creditors were paid their claims as far as the money in his hands would satisfy them.

Ker, the Absconder, On His Way to Punishment.

CHICAGO, June 18. -Word has been received at Pinkerton's detective agency that Francis M. Ker, the absconding confidential clerk of Preston, Kean & Co., has finally been started on the way to Chicago, in charge of the detective who made the arrest. The route will be from Lima, Peru, to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, and thence to San Francisco, Cal. The officer and his prisoner are expected to reach here about July 15, if no unlooked for circumstances occur to delay them on the road.

KRUM THE DEFAULTER.

The Liabilities of the St. Louis Judge at Least $50,000.

ST. LOUIS, June 18.--Six weeks ago the announcement was made that Judge Chester H. Krum, the leading barrister of this city, had disappeared. He was known as a man of great ability and integrity, had made his mark long ago when prosecuting the whisky ringsters, and was thought to be in the very best of circumstances. His father gave out that he had gone to New York to seek medical aid for a disease which had troubled him since his youth, and this theory was accepted until the New York physician, whom it was alleged was attending him, denied that he had such a patient. Then came a rumor that he had left here in a demented condition, the result of too much poker playing, and had in all likelihood sought the river bed. Next came news from the far West to the effect that he had been seen on a Union Pacific Railroad train near Ogden. This report seems to be the correct one, for Clarence F. Newcomb, the gentleman who saw him, arrived here yesterday, and says that he was with Krum in San Francisco, talked with him, and found that he was traveling under the alias of James Reilly, having plenty of money with him, and evidently enjoying the trip.

As soon as it was learned that he was alive and acting in this way, the Judge's creditors became alarmed and an investigation followed, which ended in John T. Chandler appearing in the Probate Court yesterday afternoon, and in behalf of Mrs. Mary A. Martin making a motion for an order of the court revoking the authority of Chester H. Krum as administrator of the estate of the late Chas. W. Ford, for the failure to make settlement on the citation which was recently issued. Chandler stated that Mrs. Ford had in the morning repaired to the law office of ex-Judge John M. Krum and asked him to open a box containing papers of the Ford estate, in order to satisfy her mind as to whether the property detailed in the settlement was all safe. Judge Krum declined to open the box, and hence the request for an order revoking the authority of his son. In making this claim Mr. Chandler went on to say, that the settlements filed by the absent man were false and fradulent on their face. This statement created a great sensation there, and those present, many of whom had known and had respected his son, looked to him for a reply to Lawyer Chandler's broad statement, but the usually belligerent old man only hung his head as if in shame, and knowing that the first speaker told the truth. Mr. Chandler then proceeded, stating that Judge Krum was a defaulter to the extent of $50,000 at least, that deficiency being already in sight, and might be defaulter to twice that amount, as the Ford estate involved property valued at $200,000.

It has further transpired that in February Krum executed a chattel mortgage for $2,000 upon his law library, which was valued at $7,000, and that the mortgagee discovered that the books, with a few insignificant exceptions, had been removed. The father claimed that the library was a partnership property, he being half owner, but the mortgagee showed an affidavit from the son to the effect that he was its sole owner. All of these facts coming to light as they do, cause a great sensation here, both in legal and mercantile circles, in both of which Judge Krum was well and favorably known.

As there was no argument made against that of Mr. Chandler, Judge Krum's authority as administrator of the Ford estate was revoked.

THE HOSTILES.

Only the Women and Children Will Be Allowed to Return to the Reservation.

WASHINGTON, June 18.- The following telegram was received by Secretary Teller yesterday:

"SAN CARLOS, A. T., June 14 *H. M. Teller, Secretary of the Interior*: A large number of the leading Indians met in council to-day, sent for me, and earnestly protested against the return of the Chiricahua men and boys. They say trouble is sure to follow such a course. They want the chief and head men punished, and the other men sent where they can not return, but do not object to the women and children coming here. They ask me to make known their views to you and General Crook and urge their adoption. All the bands unite in this request. They say they desire to remain at peace with their white neighbors, but that the Chiricahuas will return to the war path as soon as they grow strong again, and the reservation Indians will then be charged with having aided and encouraged them. Assuring them of my confidence in the wisdom of the authorities who would have to decide the matter, I promised them to present their petition as evidence of the justice of their position. "WILCOX, Agent."

Secretary Teller telegraphed Wilcox, directing him to receive none of the Chiricahuas, except the children. The secretary says the bucks must take care of the women.

More Paupers From England.

BOSTON, June 18.—A steamer from Galway has landed at the East Boston Docks between 800 and 900 steerage passengers. Of these 150 proceeded to New York, 250 went through the tunnel, westward bound, sixty went over the Vermont Central road toward Canada, while at least one-half of the whole cargo remained in Boston and vicinity. It is asserted that a large proportion of these are not only merely "assisted" emigrants, without money in their pockets or friends and work on this side ready to greet them, but that they are actual paupers, formerly dependent upon public charity in Great Britian. Whatever the proportion may be, it is certain, if the parties interviewed tell the truth, that many of them were paupers on the other side of the Atlantic.

A Present to a King.

NEW YORK, June 18.--The Italian steamer Bermania, which left Wall street stores, Brooklyn, has on board the horse Damascus, which has been presented by Mr. John W. Garrett, of Baltimore, to the King of Italy. The offer was made to the King through Mr. W. W. Story, the American sculptor, residing in Rome. While here last year he visited Mr. Garrett's stables at Montebello. The offer was accepted. The horse arrived in this city over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in charge of the hostler, D. E. Curran, who will accompany Damascus to Genoa and Rome. One of the requests made by Mr. Garrett is that Mr. Story be allowed to use the animal for a model. Damascus was folded in 1874, by Eneas, his dam, one of Mr. Garrett's Arabian's, being then twenty-five years' old. He was sired by Hamlet.

A Wasted Education.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Jim, it do seem to me dat yer's putting yer edycation tor a mighty po' use. I aint heard a big word from yer yet. I can un'erstan' yer gist as well as I did 'fore yer went ter dat school. Ef a man's edycated I want him to talk so I can't un'erstan' him. Me an' yer mudder hab been talkin' 'bout dis matter, an' we'se so grieved way down in de flesh. Jim, what's de big word fur grasshopper?"

"Orthopterous insects of the genus gryllus, according to Webster," replied the young man.

"But de tudder day when dem folks was heah yer spoke of a grasshopper jest de same as de ignorantest nigger in de country, and brought shame down on de heads of yer mudder an myself. Whar's de big word fur rost?"

The Coshocton Age

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—BY—

J. F. MEEK.

OFFICE: MAIN STREET, OPERA HOUSE

TERMS:

One year, in advance	$1 50
Six months	75c
Three months	40c

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

[Election, October 9, 1883.]

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROSE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(Term ending February 9, 1887.)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(Term ending February 9, 1889.)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DEWOLFE,
Of Lucas.

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

SATURDAY Probate Judge Blackman appointed M. W. Wimmer to the position of School Examiner, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of the term of Dr. J. Harris. Dr. Harris has many warm friends among the teachers of the county who were anxious to see him retained, for they recognize that he has done more to raise the standard of the schools in this county than any one ever connected with the Board, but the Judge saw fit to appoint Mr. Wimmer, and with it they must be content. Mr. Wimmer is well qualified for the position, and the applicants will have to brace up to pass his examinations in grammar. His questions with answers will appear in THE AGE in the first issue following the examination.

THE Muskingum county history cases have been decided in favor of the defendants. J. F. Everheart & Co. got up a history of Muskingum county, for which they took subscriptions at twelve dollars each. The book was not what it was represented to be, and some of the subscribers refused to take it. Suit was brought, and the history men were beaten, as they deserved to be. This was a test case, in which five hundred defendants were involved.

SATURDAY evening Mrs. Caleb Berry who lives a few miles below Coshocton undertook to blow the soot out of the chimney by the use of gun powder. She took a quantity of powder and poured it in the stove, and in a few minutes, the powder not exploding, went to the stove to examine and learn the cause. While in the act of lifting the lid it exploded with terrific force, demolishing the stove and burning Mrs. Berry severely about the face.

AGAINST THE BONDS.

The Auditor to be Enjoined—Purse-Proud Citizens Stultifying Themselves.

Last January the Coshocton Steel Works were destroyed by fire. Mr. Hay declared it his intention not to rebuild them unless financial aid in the sum of $15,000 was extended by the people. It was proposed to issue bonds, but it was discovered that the Council had no authority to do so. Public meetings were held, petitions circulated and the public pulse demonstrated that the bonds should be issued, not only in the sum of $15,000, but $35,000 additional to aid any other enterprises that might desire to locate with us. Some of the leading capitalists were prominent in advocating the same, and men of large means and small means declared in favor of the movement. A few—a small coterie of fat pursed, small-souled individuals—declared against it, and the resolution was passed by the Council, and the $15.000 issued, and sold to aid in rebuilding the works.

Of the benefits derived therefrom it is useless to speak, because all recognize the same.

The time now approaches for the levy to be placed upon the tax duplicate, and a portion of the heaviest tax payers are opposed to it, and will enjoin the Auditor. A list of names has been made up, and among them appears the names of some who were prominent in asking the Council to take action.

On those who opposed it from the first we have no criticism to pass, but for those who first favored and then repudiated there is no condemnation too dire to be heaped upon them. They stultify themselves before the public as men who knowingly wilfully violate their word given to the people.

The action of the Council was unconstitutional, but the public spirit demanded it, and every person who asked it, and now repudiates it, writes himself down as a falsifier to himself and his neighbors.

THE following explains itself:

CINCINNATI, June 15, '83.

MR. E. W. GLOVER:

I have the honor to inform you, on the part of the Board of Examiners of the College of Music, that you have successfully passed the examination for graduation and diploma in piano. The diploma will be delivered to you at the examination, June 28th, in Music Hall.

GEO. WARD NICHOLAS, Pres't.

The many friends of Mr. Glover will be pleased to read this.

A Narrow Escape.

Misses Lizzie Denzer and Clara Banks got into John Miskimmen's buggy at Plainfield, on Sunday, to take a ride around town. When near McKee's blacksmith shop the horse took fright and became unmanageable. Miss Banks jumped out, but Miss Denzer remained in the buggy until it struck a wagon-bed lying on the roadside, when she was hurled quite a distance out into a ditch. The horse ran madly on until he came to the steep bank at Wolfe's mill, when he made a short turn, the horse and buggy fell. The shafts were broken and the horse unable to get up without assistance. Fortunately the ladies were not injured.

First Shot, then Drowned.

Last Friday night the store of J. W. Lanning & Co., in Dresden, was robbed, and Saturday a suspicious personage appeared at Frazeysburg and requested the night operator to check his trunk through to Cincinnati. This the operator could not do, and the stranger took his trunk away with him.

Sunday some boys found a trunk concealed in a clump of bushes near the village, and it was recognized as the trunk presented at the depot by the stranger. It was opened and a portion of the goods identified as the goods taken from Lanning's store. These facts having been learned it was decided to arrest him at once, but he got wind of the movement and fled. Mr. Blizzard, the Marshal, together with a posse of citizens, gave chase. The fugitive drew a revolver and fired, but no one was injured thereby. Mr. Blizzard returned the fire with a shot gun and put 20 shot in his arm. He then ran into Tomica Creek, and getting beyond his depth and being disabled from the wounded arm, drowned before help could reach him. On his person was found papers which gave his name as Frederick W. Wollah, and stated that in 1861 he was convicted and sentenced to 20 years in the Penitentiary, from Licking county; that later he became insane and was sent to the asylum, where he was cured and returned to the Penitentiary, but later Governor Foster pardoned him.

He was buried Monday at Frazeysbury.

HE SKIPPED!

Impelled Thereto by a Fair and Lovely Girl Who Loved not Wisely but too Well.

Mr. Levi Plummer, a young Englishman, has been a resident of Coshocton for the past few years, and has stood well in society. He was a member of the Coshocton Cornet Band and a musician of great merit—so great in fact that his services were in demand by church entertainments and similar affairs. He was also a member of the M. E. Choir. Last fall he met with an accident at the steel works whereby his breast and face were badly burned and the people extended sympathy and financial aid. In fact he was a petted hero of society as it were, and all because of his fine musical ability.

To-day if he were here he would not be so much in demand by the people at large, however much he might be sought for by officers of the law operating in the interests of a sorrowful and deceived girl.

For some time he has been paying marked attention to a young lady whose age is about 25, and who resides near Hardscrable. For three years she made her home with a family on Second street, in the capacity of house servant, and while there met Mr. Plummer.

Indiscretion on her part, and design, no doubt, upon his, found her in a condition demanding the services of a Justice or some other functionary who is "authorized to solemnize marriages, and she commenced to look around for her lover. But he got wind of the affair and Saturday evening shook the dust of Coshocton from his feet. At least it is presumed he left then, because he did not show up Sunday, and the foreman at the Steel Works told an AGE reporter yesterday morning that he had left town.

There is a rumor current that Plummer is a married man and that his wife lives in Pennsylvania, but a DAILY AGE reporter made some investigation and was unable to trace to anything definite. If this rumor be true then punishment too severe could not be meted out, because he passed for a single man and was regarded as a great flame.

Whether an effort will be made to arrest him or not; or whether he will voluntarily return and make reparation for the wrong he has done, the DAILY AGE can not say; but if he be a single man the latter course is the one his friends should advise him to.

LATER.—Since the above was put in type, THE DAILY AGE reporter learns upon investigation that Mr. Plummer has announced on several occasions that he was a married man and that his wife lives in Pennsylvania; that he had no divorce, but within the last few months his wife has declared it as her intention to apply for one. His friends while they do not approve of his crime, claim for him that he made no effort to be in young ladies society, but that he was much sought for on account of his musical ability.

The unfortunate girl, it is understood, will give birth to a child in about one month or six weeks.

Points of "Parson" Hunt's Sermon of Last Sunday.

The Sabbath morning sermon was on "Trouble." Text, II Cor., iv, 8—"Troubled on every side."

Mr. Hunt said among the mistakes of ministers often, doubtless, was the selection of wrong texts—inapt. Still there is no bad text. All scripture given by inspiration and profitable for something, to somebody. The brightness and balminess of the day, the numerous pleasant faces before him much in nature in its charming June rose-bedecked apparel pressed him to the presentation this morning of a theme of gladness. But instead, under an irresistible sense of duty, he was before them with a theme of sadness—his topic "Trouble." For the key note of the week had been trouble beyond that of any other remembered week of his life. Not trouble in personal experience, for ministers are not supposed to have any troubles, etc., etc., but from every side had come to him the voice of sighing. Without seeking aching heads or bruised hearts he had encountered them on every hand. Three times messages of death and in at least in two of the cases with in some respects, unusually sad features had come to him with requests for his services at the funerals. There were sad whisperings of the presence of disease. He had heard, or heard of, Martha careful and troubled, about many things, parents perplexed with the present doings and prospects of their children. Farmers worried over the bare spots in wheat fields, or wet spots in corn fields, or the prospective price of wool; business men lamenting the dullness of trade, etc., etc. He thought he had counted in unusual numbers the dissatisfied, discontented, discouraged, and ever and anon there was ringing in his ears, "Trouble."

The body of the discourse was to show the universality of it—that Webster was right when in defining it said it was a word of wide signification. "Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble." "Man is born to trouble, as the sparks to fly upward." The Bible is full of statements and counsels with reference to trouble. The patriarchs, the prophets, the apostles, the Lord Jesus himself had no little of trouble—texts showing this being quoted. A good deal of trouble could well be avoided and would be if the Bible were followed. But perhaps the best after all to be had was patience and ultimate and eternal deliverance from it in Heaven. But its power largely checked here. Astonishing how it could be held off by patience, pluck and prayer. The sorest trouble of all—heart trouble—could only be successfully and safely met by faith in Jesus Christ. The last thing to do was to drown trouble in the swellings of worldliness, in drink, etc. etc. The disciplinary advantages of trouble were dwelt upon and the comfort of the assurance that troubles of themselves had never kept any one out of heaven and helped many into it. There was talk of the white robe throng who had come up out of great tribulations, of the numerous pictures in the Bible of God as "the deliverance out of trouble,"

"Let cares like a wild deluge come
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

There shall I bath my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of TROUBLE roll,
Across my peaceful breast."

Wounded in the House of His Friends

Christianity has not suffered a tithe from the attacks of such men as Payne and Ingersoll that it has at the hands of inconsiderate and inconsistent Christians.

Men are very apt to judge the religion of Jesus Christ by the lives of its professed adherents. This is natural, and yet hardly fair. If a tree produces poor fruit it is not proof that the fault is in the soil; the remedy may be effective and proper and yet the patient dies of disease. We may expect tares to accompany the wheat.

The religion of Jesus is like its founder, without a fault, but it deals with very faulty subjects.

We recently conversed with a prominent citizen, a man of age, intelligence and large experience, concerning the best means to elevate society, and, although a non-professor, he felt free to admit that he knew of nothing so well adapted to this purpose as the religion of Jesus.

If a man were to direct all his life according to its precepts he would be a *perfect* man. There is nothing true, or lovely, or good, or noble that Christianity does not advocate. There is not a degrading principle in the whole system.

We beseech you, dear reader, not to hastily judge this blessed religion to be valueless because some person has failed to live as it directs. You do not count farming nonsense, or merchandising an absurdity, or education useless because many fail in these things. Rather examine the New Testament for yourselves, and you will surely conclude that here is the very remedy for sin in all its forms and in all its consequences.

A few days since we read in a prominent sectarian paper a declaration by a sectarian preacher who seeks prominence, to the effect that the curse of God rested upon all Methodist ministers, and that a Methodist was no more a Christian than a Gentile was a Jew! Bob Ingersoll's boldest blasphemy is little worse than the malicious froth of his rabid sectary. The one boldly attacks Jesus from the ranks of the enemy, the other privily stabs Him in the House of His friends, and in the persons of His beloved.

Not every sectarian is so bold as the one above referred to, but the spirit of the brood is every where manifest. No man can actively engage in the service of the Lord without arousing the ire of these self-constituted judges of the consciences and motives of men. They sicken at the good in others that they do not possess in themselves, and straightway fall to "vomiting out their own shame." They give utterance to biting words and then go about chuckling and thinking to themselves that they have said something "sharp," not knowing that in their malicious foolery they have thrust again the spear into the Savior's heart.

Let me conclude, dear reader, by urging you again not to condemn this holy religion or count it of little moment because bad and thoughtless men bear the name of Christian, but learn of Jesus Himself out of His Gospel, for "it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

F. M. CUMMINGS.

Muskingum College Commencement at New Concord.

Sabbath June 24th, Baccalaureate sermon by President Spencer. Monday 7:30 P. M., Annual address to the Christian Association, by Rev. J. M. Fulton, Allegheny, Pa. Tuesday 7:30 P. M., Class Day exercises; President, J. H. Clark; Secretary, Ella Johnson; Orator, W. R. Hutcheson; Historian, C. E. White; Bric-a-brac, J. S. Barnes; Success, Ella Johnson; Orator on Class Motto, J. S. Moffatt. Wednesday 9:00 A. M., Meeting of the Board of Trustees; Wednesday, 1:30 P. M., meeting of the Alumni Association; Annual Address, Rev. J. A. Cook, New Philadelphia, O.; Exercises, Class of '80; W. C. Paden, Address of Welcome; Rev. J. A. Lawrence, Orator; Mrs. Kate C. Moore, Historian; Rev. G. W. Jennings, Miscellany; 8.00 P. M., Annual address to Literary Societies by Rev. James McFarrn, Harrisville, O; Thursday 9:00 A. M., Commencement; 7:30 P. M., Annual Concert, Prof. S. T. Wallace, Director; Miss Jennie McCartney, Pianist.

Muskingum College has had a very prosperous year. One hundred and eighty-three students have been enrolled in the Literary Department or including the musical students, two hundred and fifteen. There are nine graduates from the college proper and four from the musical, thirteen in all. The United Presbyterian Church, which has control of the College is raising $500,000 for her Institution. Over $400,000 have already been secured, and Muskingum College is to have 8 per cent. of this or about $40,000. This will be a handsome addition to her endowment. The College has done good work in the past and is now in condition to do better work than ever before.

M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. J. H. Conkle—Subject: Worship.

"O come, let us worship and bow down." Psalms XCV:6.

Worship is divinely ordained. It is capable of being established from many distinct points of views. It is the historical argument proves it. It is a favorite assertion of modern infidelity that the worship of one God is the outgrowth of fetichism, and Christianity is the evolution or outgrowth of a refined civilization. That Christianity is but one of a sucession of steps in a series of progressive changes. One of the earliest assertions made in the Scriptures is, "I am the Lord thy God." All the historical nations originally worshipped one God. Recent investigators, Rauhsou, Smith, Lenormant and Van Humbolt, have penetrated beyond pagan rubbish and have found original Hindoos worshipping one God. You who have followed investigators among the literature of Ancient Babylon know full well they originally worshipped one God. The ancestor of the present Anglo-German race 2000 B. C. sang: "He is the only master of the world; filll heaven and earth; he giveth strength; death and immortality are but his shadows. He is God above all Gods." The historic Persians—the elder race worshipped the one God. The European race who preceeded the ancient Celts according to Strabo, worshipped not idols but the one God. I need not pause to speak of the family of Shem, as all Bible readers know, that in primitive times they worshipped the God of Revelations. The leading family of Ham—the Egyptians—were supposed, until recently, to be the exception among the old historic races. But De Rogue reads in the hyeroglyphics of a personal Being who in reality lives and made every thing, but who alone is not created. The Egytian book of the dead recently deciphered, shows the worship of the one God degenerated step by step until it became the grossest pantheism, and even the name and character of the one God was forgotten. I refer to these lately developed facts to show how wide spread was the worship of God. The argument from the names and customs of men is equally convincing. See a careful review of the present state of the argument by Dr. Leibhart in Western Christian Advocate, April 25th.

In face of the historic argument some claim that worship is unnatural, that it is a human contrivance. But the men of the darkest ages saw a superior power. Before architecture, on lonely mountain tops, in the deepest recesses of the forests, humanity worshipped. Music was boon or religion: Music has no history outside of religion.

"Religion was the invention of the priest," says the sneering objector. Who invented the priest? What gave him his power? Why did ancient legislators, Hebrew, Greek, Roman, profess to receive their laws from the Gods? To the heavens the ancient peoples all looked. Religion was the earliest bond of society. It was the root of civilization. It founded the mightiest Empires. It is supremely silly to question the natural tendency of men to worship.

THE IMPORTANCE OF WORSHIP.

I mean by this public worship. Wherever there is true worship, there the fundamental facts of the Christian faith are taught. The struggles of men have been, not for freedom to think, but for freedom to worship. They heard the command, "not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together." Real worship means aggression, means to make proselytes, hence the Christian cannot rest till the altar of God is built over against the altars of worldliness; till the fire from God has repeated in every place the miracle upon Carmel. In worship men tell of the true God. There they proclaim the divine Savior of sinners. There they proclaim the enlightening and cleansing power of the Holy Ghost. There dead professors are awakened to life, sinners called to the new birth, Christians are led up into the mightiness of a clean heart.

Christian worship secures the constant publication of the word of God. Unless the house of God is used and men assemble for worship, there will be little real knowledge of that Word. Public worship is the most perfect image of heaven upon earth. In worship the world is shut out. Our sole business is with God. We draw near to and grow like God. We feel the communion of saints.

THE PRELIMINARIES OF WORSPIP

Worship with us is performed on the Lord's day. The day is used for Him. A quiet hour, if possible, should precede our going to the house of God. This should be for prayer and meditation. Worship may be greatly marred when without this quiet hour we go hastily to the house of the Lord. The old wise man knew whereof he affirmed when he said, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they do evil."

IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

He who comes with breathless haste as the service is proceeding, not only suffers a personal loss, but the entire congregation is more or less distracted. Even at this risk a man should come, but if possible so as to get the most out of the service for himself and others. He ought to come with joy. David says, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." David's heart was in the worship, and he was glad when others invited him to go where his desires had gone already. What a glorious daw when many people shall go and say, "Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in paths." There is power in going together to the house of prayor. Say to your neighbors who do not attend worship, "Come, let us go together." It will be a blessing to him and a delightful change to many of you.

INTERNAL PREPARATIONS FOR WORSHIP.

The memories of the place will fill the worshipping soul with reverence. Hence the English remodel instead of rebuild their churches. Sacrdd memories troop in when we sit where God has often been. Lord Bacon said, "I have seen thee in thy works, and sought thee in thy providences, but I have found thee in thy temples."

Inward preparation besets outward recognition, hence reverence of manner will index the state of the heart. In many English churches the worshipers kneel reverently as they enter the pew. In many American churches they bow the head to speak a word to God.

The reading of the Scriptures is the signal for some church goers to make a mental note of new faces, new bonnets, new costumes. It is God's special message to you in a sense prayer, sermon, or song cannot be. It is God talking to you in warning, of duty or of privilege. Our Bibles should be open and in reverence should we accompany our pastor; or better still we shuld read responsively.

Protestantism is noted for her songfulness. Methodistism is the Gospel set to music—not the music of a Mozart or a Strauss, but the music of a Wesley or a McCabe. I will not say she is nothing without her anthems of rapture; but I will say she ceases to be the giant Great-Heart when she ceases to sing. In her earlier days, in her days of power now she sings, songs raptureously—the shout of a king is in her camp. I have only commendation for the most perfect anthem, the most exquisite song: I believe it a privilege to pass the highest enconaiums on the self-sacrificing men and women who delight and inspire us on successive Sabbaths. But I am as I believe righteously indignant at those who were born into the kingdom in the midst of a rapturous hymn, who sit silent for weeks when their voices should join in the service of song. Shame on the Christian who comes to be entertained by song or sermon. No department is more important than prayer.

Protestantism makes much of the sermon. They do so wisely. It should be your purpose in hearing a sermon not to seek amusement, to go for entertainment; but to see what there is of reproof for my sins, of comfort for my infirmities, of salvation for my soul. It is not so much how you like the sermon as how the sermon likes you.

AN old bachelor discoursing upon pretty women in general, and Coshocton's handsome girls in particular, observed that this town has a number—a great number of very pretty girls and women, of fine form and intellectual appearance. They have good foreheads, but confound them, they follow that hideous fashion of hiding that evidence of comeliness and character by an array of "bangs" that would make an Indian maiden of the Flathead tribe rend her garments with envy. You know that the Flathead Indians think the forehead a mistake, and mash it out of all decent shape by pressing the heads of their infants between cruel boards. This gives the heads thus mashed an idiotic and inelegant expression. "Bangs" operate in about the same way—especially those that come down like a hairy sheath covering the eyebrows, and giving a sweet sort of idiotic expression, and yet fairly suggesting that the girl has shaken down her front hair preparatory to making a butting machine out of her fair head. If we shall have anything to do with celestial gate keeping, in the final sorting up of folks, girls with those bad bangs will go sure to the "demnition bow-wow," whilst it will be an awful tight squeeze for those who wear those nasty little wiggly fluffy things. It may be inferred from this that we do not like this practice of "banging" and the inference is quite correct.

Horse Sunstruck.

Len Seward's horse was taken with a fit near the Price House, yesterday about ten minutes past one. It was said by some that it was sunstruck, but as it had not been out of the stable but a few minutes, this is not probable. It was being driven slowly when it began to stagger and kick. A man caught it to keep it off the sidewalk, but was unable to do so. Before it could be unhitched it fell in the shafts. An unsuccessful attempt was made to bleed it, and it was dead in less than ten minutes.

Plainfield.

Quartley Meeting was held in the M. P. Church Saturday and Sunday. Rev. D. Trueman, pastor. The text for Sabbath morning was "And they cruified him."

Miss Odessie Sibley, of Cambridge, is visiting friends here.

Charley Williams of Roscoe, is on a visit here to his grand-parents and friends.

Ad Alexander with his brother-in-law, Dayton, have just arrived from western Kansas with fifteen Texan ponies, and is now at his father's house here. He came all the way, about 1000 miles, by wagon and drove the ponies. He started about the middle of May, and reports having passed through much rain and mud, and across the track of some of the dreadful cyclones we have lately read of. On one side of his wagon was a small cage with two young prairie wolves in it, and on the other side was a cage with two young fox squirrels. On the side of the canvass that covered his wagon was printed in large letters, "Ohio or bust."

Rose bugs are destroying many peaches, apples and grapes. Potato bugs scarce.

Your West Lafayette correspon ent noticed my communication last week respecting an escapade our town a few days since. If it wa not the man himself who wrote th I would not be surprised if he wer after that correspondent saying, "S her Mister, the least that is said abo this matter the better. By George they all know that I was drunk or outragous fool, or both. way I whipped that horse and him across the bridge, up the hill an out the deep sand road to Dav Cook's lane and back, and dow the hill again to the bridge, while th people stood holding their breath and dec'aring we'd be killed. An very lucky for us the buggy upset jus at the bridge and dumped us both out like a bushel of 'tators, and the upset buggy wheel struck the bridge post about five feet above the floor and the horse ran off and ran again C. F. Sangster's coal house and smashed. And where he—i. e. the horse—went after that, the Lord only knows. But they said *I* was picked up for dead—some said *dead drunk* while one sat there holding his head— they said; and both of us were taken to the tavern—they said; and one was hauled home on a feather bed— said. And I came home the next ing very slowly, I know. Now don't write any more about that; ple don't: but let "M" attend to the news of his own town; and just *you* West Lafayette; please *do*. M

That poor bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters. Will you let them suffer? when so easily cured

Two heads are better than one—especially if the other fellow is guessing tails.

RESCUED FROM AGONIZING DEATH.

NEW YORK.—Mr. James White, 1552 Broadway, formerly chief instructor in Dickels' Riding School, in this city, said to a newspaper reporter: "I broke my shoulder, arm and elbow, splitting the socket in four parts, Rheumatism set in and I employed the best physician. He tried everything but I grew worse, and at last he said: 'I have one more thing to try and if that fails nothing can give you relief, and that is St. Jacob's Oil.' I used this great pain reliever, and am able to use my arm, free from all rheumatic trouble. I have also recommended the remedy to a number of people, and in every case they have been speedily and effectually cured."

How natural it will be for Jay Gould to sing out his new yacht: Bear down on the bull works!"

Augustus Kane, Cincinnati, O., says: "Four bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters entirely cured me of dyspepsia."

"I guess you will stand another siege of Troy!" said Smithers, as he placed a dilapidated looking collar in the laundry hamper.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC ENDORSEMENT.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 18[illegible]

GENTS—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow-men that was ever conferred on mankind. TIM BURCH.

A lecturer is telling "How we hear." It is easily told. Somebody tells a friend of ours, and tells her not to tell. That's the way we hear.

The Special Senses have been termed the "Five Gateways of Knowledge," from the fact that they receive and transmit to the brain impressions regarding surrounding objects through their nerves. The nose, or organs of smell, is a doubled-chambered cavity lined with a mucous membrane, over which are spread numerous nerve filaments, branches of the olfactory nerves, for the reception of odoriferous impressions. Catarrh soon destroys the sense of smell; causes inflammation of the membrane; rapidly becomes offensive, and culminates by becoming chronic. Ely's Cream Balm cures Catarrh, no matter how long it has existed.

A gentleman recently told the firm of Johnston, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists, Pa., Pa., that two army officers had been cured of catarrh. These person had written home for a reliable Catarrh cure, and they found it in the incomparable Balm.

A smart young man picked up a flower in the ballroom after all the girls had gone, and sang, pathetically: "'Tis the lost rose of some her."

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

CASTORIA

for

Infants and Children

Without Morphine or Narcotine.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

Centaur Liniment.—An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c. [illegible]

The largest man in the British service is Lieutenant Southerland, of the Fifty-sixth Regiment. He is 8 feet 4 inches high, and weighs about 364 pounds.

Mrs. Sarah Ray, a washerwoman of Leadville, and the first female who dared set foot in the place, has amassed a fortune of $1,000,000 by investing her earnings in mining shares.

The widowed Baroness Rothschild is said to have set apart $100,000 for the establishment of a home at Versailles for aged and destitute authors and journalists.

In Japan last year 2,223,214 telegraph messages were dispatched, 98 per cent. of which were in the native tongue. What a colic the wires must have had.

At the show-rooms of a firm of cutlers in Sheffield, England, is exhibited an African elephant's tusk five feet long, twenty-one inches in girth, and weighing 160 pounds.

The Cunard Steamship Company made over a million last year, out of which ample provision was made for depreciation, and a dividend of 4 per cent. per annum paid.

The meaning of language may be taught a horse in a limited way, but only in connection with the bit. It is comparatively easy to teach the colt to advance upon the loose rein and to stop at the sound of "whoa," that sound being simultaneously accompanied with a sharp pull upon the bit; but backing is another process, less natural to the animal, and requires patience and gentleness on the part of the trainer. The first lesson in backing should be given without any load behind the colt. Stand directly in front of him, take hold of each rein, and gently press the bit against his mouth, using the simple word "back" in a clear voice, not too loud. He will naturally step backward. Show him your approbation of this by patting and "gentling" him. Repeat this lesson, but do not tire him. Do this on several occasions, until he associates the sound of the word with the motion; then try him with the wagon behind him, and, finally, from your seat in the wagon.

An English paper in a recent issue says: "Barnum is irrepressible. Now that he has acquired Jumbo he longs to become the professor of a second enjoying that title. This animal, though, is not an elephant, but a diminutive specimen of the equine race, belonging to Lady Brooke, and some time since the indefatigable showman wrote to her ladyship asking her to part with it. The height of this Lilliputian steed is exactly twenty-eight inches. It follows its fair owner like a dog, even 'up-stairs and down stairs, and in my lady's chamber.' No one is able to catch it but Lady Brooke, who is generally appealed to in order to take in into the stable where it sleeps. The pony not unfrequently accompanies its mistress in her walks, resting contentedly to graze outside any house she may happen to enter. It goes unshod, and objects to be touched by any one except Lady Brooke, whom it is always delighted to see, rearing on its hind legs whenever she enters the stall in which it is located."

The Wonderful Efficacy of

DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand?

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Malaria, Chills and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digestive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They are in fact the medicine of all others which should be taken in times like the present, when malarial and other epidemics are raging, as they prepare the system to resist attacks of disease of every character.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all druggists at 25c. per box, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

HEAD QUARTERS

Army of Industry.

We have received General Orders for the Campaign of '83

The Coshocton Agency

Is now armed and equipped with the best Impliments and Machines to slay the harvest and cultivate the ground. The Agency is now backed by a strong reinforcement which defies the wonderful efforts of its enemies. Successful in very fight. We have the new and improved

McCormick Twine Binder,

Which always wins in the most severe battles in the field, with its new Reel and Double Trip on the Binder. I's light draught causes all its enemies from Maine to Texas to sing up to the tune, I yield, I yield.

The Daisy Reaper, Self Rake, only requires to be seen to satisfy all that she is the

Daisy and Boss REAPER.

The McCormick Mower and Combined Droper. The Meddow Lark Mower, rear cut and front cut. We are now ready to take orders for a Combined Reaper, Self Raker, reaps 5½ feet, mows 4¼ feet, five complete rakes, two cutter bars, steel faced fingers, three knives, double motion, slow for reaping and fast motion for mowing. All warranted complete for $110, time one year if desired. We will furnish a Self Rake Reaper, a Single Mower, with four knives, the best in the market, for $105. Call and see our new

CORN CULTIVATOR.

It has five points of merit over any cultivator now offered. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Impliments and machinery on as good terms as any dealers in Ohio. We do not deal in second class goods, but we do say that we will n thstandoe mer it of our goods, and give our customers the full worth of their money. Call and see our

Sulky Hay Rakes, Pulverizing Harrows, Plows
Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, &c., &c.

We deal in the most popular Traction, mounted and stationery, Engines, Threshers and Hay Presses, and all

Heavy Machinery.

We hope to receive a liberal share of the trade. We are very Respectfully your Public Servants,

J. S. Elliott,

J. H. ASKERSON.

CLOSING OUT AT COST!

My entire stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, at Cost. Full line of Seasonable Goods, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots and Shoes.

This is necessary in order to devote my time to the duties of Postmaster. Call early while the stock is full and complete.

JOHN G. MAGAW.

Coshocton, Ohio, June 16, 1883.

THE

New York DRY GOODS STORE

IN THE

PARK HOTEL BLOCK,

Knocks all competition in the shade.

Handsome Summer Silks at 45 and 50c., fine G. G., in Black and Colored, at 95c., worth $1.20.

All Wool Cashmere, a yard wide, at 37 1-2c., worth 50c.

Best fine and heavy Black G. G. Silks at $1.25, cheap at $1.70.

Fine Lawn, handsome patterns, from 5cts up.

White and Fancy Colored Hose from 5c. up.

Best quality Sheeting, 1 yard wide, at 6 1-2c,

COME AND SEE IT.

Very fine Linen Toweling at 7c. Very good Table Linen 1 1-2 yards wide, at 23c.

Parasols, Embroidery, White Dress Goods and thousands of other articles sold in proportion.

☞Come and see the New York Store, its the largest, handsomest and cheapest

DRY GOODS STORE

In Coshocton County.

E. MARKS,

Proprietor, Park Hotel Block, Coshocton, O.

BENJ. COE,

The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

CENTRAL HALL Clothing Emporium

---AND---

TRUNK STORE,

Leads all Competitors in Styles and Prices of Clothing,

And Quantity and make of Trunks. We have facts to sustain our position, and these facts are at all times

Welcome to the Public.

If you ask us to present them we ask you in return to come into our Store and compare our Goods and prices with Goods you have purchased and Prices you have paid in the past.

Do not feel that you are not Welcome unless you purchase from us, this is a Mistake, for we know that the Looker of to-day is the Buyer of to-morrow You are all

WELCOME.

I. WERTHEIMER.

NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD

By EDWARD SHIPPEN, Medical Director U. S. N. A Thrilling Pictorial History of the World's great Sea Fights, with specimens of Naval Architecture of all ages. A record of Wonderful exploits more interesting than fiction. Price only $2. It sells everywhere.

AGENTS make $100 per month. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH and BOARD for three live Young men or ladies in each county. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

IMITATION

Is the Sincerest Form of Flattery,

BUT STEALING IS A CRIME

AT

D. M. MOORE'S

People's Popular Clothier

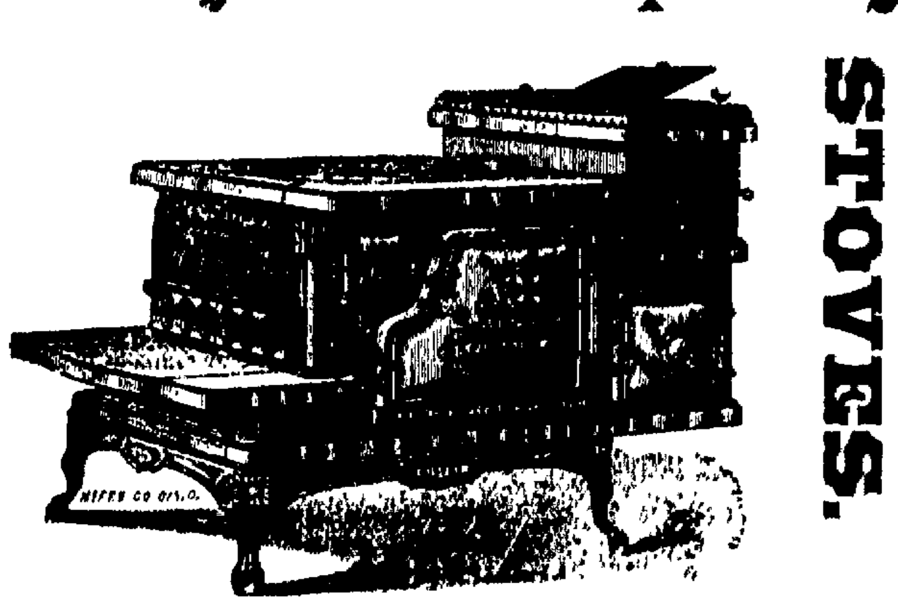
You can find Originality out done in styles and perfection of Fit. Gents Furnishing Goods and Accommodating Clerks.

422 MAIN STREET,
Coshocton, Ohio.

SLATE ROOFING,

Tin Roofing. Tin Spouting

STOVES,



STOVES.

ELLIOTT & MILLER,

2d Street, Coshocton, Ohio,

have the largest and best assortment of Stoves, Granite-Iron, Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware ever brought to this city. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

-1883.-

THE

GRAND EVENT OF THE YEAR.

11TH Cincinnati Industrial Exposition.

OPENS SEPT. 5th—CLOSES OCT. 6th.

A WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF

MANUFACTURES—ARTS—INVENTIONS—PRODUCTS,

RECOGNIZED EVERYWHERE AS THE

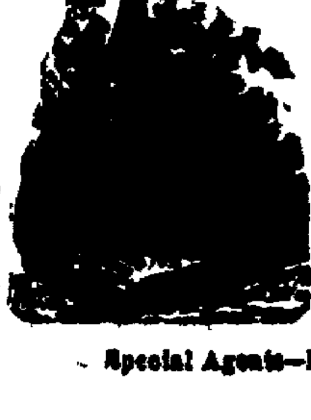
National Exhibition of Industry and Art.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

☞Exhibitors from every State in the Union.
No charge for space or steam power. Special arrangements made for transportation of exhibits and visitors. For full particulars, address, Wm. H. STEWART, Sec'y.

-1883.-

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.



ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Special Agents—H. W. Rogers, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry Dunlap, Berea,

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

Joaquin Miller's Wife.

The differences between Joaquin Miller and his divorced wife occupied considerable space in the press some years ago. The "Poet of the Sierras" contributes to The San Francisco Chronicle the following tribute to his dead wife:

She seemed to see wreck and storm and separation for us on the sea of life long before it came, and even while we were newly married, very hopeful, young and strong and happy. And so, twenty years ago this spring, while we were living in the top of a house on Fulton street, San Francisco, No. 421, with this singular and sad notion in her head she one evening half playfully said that, whatever came to us, if I died first she would write me well before the world and let none do my memory wrong. And she exacted the same promise of me. And from that time, so far from forgetting the foolish covenant, she reminded me of it ever after. She reminded me of it in this city only a few days before her death, last May. In the fulfillment of this promise I now undertake this most delicate and most difficult task. For it is on my conscience that the occasion is opportune and that I cannot well conclude these sketches of my life in the Sierras in this journal, without trying, after a year's delay, to keep this covenant and solemn promise of twenty years ago. It was while I was riding Mossman & Miller's pony express from Walla Walla to Millersburg, in the mines of Idaho, in the summer of 1861, that I first was attracted by her writings in the newspapers. I wrote her and had replies. Then when I came down from the mountains and embarked in journalism she wrote to me and our letters grew ardent and full of affection. Then I mounted my horse and rode hundreds of miles through the valleys and over the mountains, till I came to the sea, at Port Orford, then a flourishing mining town, and there first saw "Minnie Myrtle."

Tall, dark and striking in every respect this first Saxon woman I had ever addressed had it all her own way at once. She knew nothing at all of my life, except that I was an expressman and country editor. I knew nothing at all of hers, but I found her with her kind, good parents, surrounded by brothers and sisters, and the pet and spoiled child of the mining and lumber camp. In her woody little world there by the sea she was literally worshiped by the rough miners and lumbermen and the heart of the bright and merry girl was brimming full of romance, hope and happiness. I arrived on Thursday. On Sunday next we were married! Oh, to what else but ruin and regret could such romantic folly lead? Procuring a horse for her we set out at once to return to my post far away over the mountains. These mountains were then as now, and ever will be, I reckon, crossed only by a dim, broken trail, with houses twenty and thirty miles apart for the few travelers.

The first day out we came upon a great band of elk. Toward evening I drew a revolver and with wild delight we dashed among the frightened beasts, and following them quite a distance, we lost our way. And we had to spend our first night together, tired, hungry, thirsty, sitting under the pines on a hillside, holding on to to our impatient horses. We reached my home all right, however, at length, after a week's ride, but only to find that my paper had been suppressed by the government, and we resolved to seek our fortunes in San Francisco. But we found neither fortune nor friends in the great new city, and so returning to Oregon, I bought a band of cattle and went out with our baby and a party of friends and relatives to reach the new mining camp, Canyon City, in eastern Oregon. In fact, I had gone before to spy out the land. We found the Indians and got some foothold and we selected this location for our future home.

And what a journey was this of ours over the Oregon Sierras, driving the following cattle in the narrow trail through the dense woods, up the steep snowy mountains, down through the roaring canyons! It was wild, glorious, fresh, full of hazard and adventure! Minnie had made a willow basket and swung it to her saddle horn with the crowing and good-natured baby inside, looking up at her, laughing as she leaped her horse over the fallen trees or made a full head with whip and lasso, slashing after the cattle. But when we descended the woody mountains to the open plain on the eastern side of the Sierras the Indians were ready to receive us, and we almost had literally to fight our way for the next week's journey, every day and night. And this woman was one of the truest souls that ever saw battle. I think she never, even in the hour of death, knew what fear was. She was not only a wonderful horsewoman, but very adroit in the use of arms. She was a much better shot, indeed, than myself. In our first little skirmish on this occasion, I had taken position on a hill with a few men, while the cattle and pack animals were corraled by the others in a bight in the foothills below to prevent a stampede. And thus intrenched, we waited the attack from the Indians, who held the farther point of the ridge on which I had stationed my men. Suddenly Minnie, baby in arms, stood at my side and began to calmly discuss the situation and to pass merry remarks about the queer noises the bullets made as they flattened on the rocks about us and glanced over our heads. I finally got her to go down, or, rather, promise to go down to camp for the better safety of the baby. But in a moment she was back. She had hidden the laughing little baby in the rocks, and now, gun in hand, kept at my side till the brush was over and the Indians beaten off.

Here is one leaf from her journal, or rather, I think her recollections of the journey, which she left me along with her other papers when she died:

"One night of that journey I shall not soon forget. There had been some fighting ahead of us and we knew the foe was lurking in ambush. They made a kind of fort of the freight and while we lay down in the canyon, baby and I, away up on the high, sharp butte, Joaquin stood sentinel. And I say this to night in his behalf and in his praise, that he did bravely and saved his loved ones from peril that night. That he stood on that dreary summit, a target for the foe and no one but me to take note of his valor, stood till the morning shone radiant, stood till the night was passed. There was no world looking on to praise his courage and echo it over the land; only the frozen stars in mystic groups far away, and the slender moon, like a sword drawn to hold him at bay."

Reaching the mines in safety, I, as detailed in a previous sketch, practiced law, mined, fought Indians, and indeed was the busiest of men in trying all means to get on. I planted the first orchard in all that land, pushed ahead as hard as I could and tried to be punctual and steady and thoughtful. Yet I was still but a lad in years. I forgot to mention that I was meantime elected judge of the county and had begun to write the 'Songs of the Sierras.' My life was a sober and severe one. For without learning I was trying to administer the law; without knowing how to read or spell, I was trying to write a book. I was walking a new road of life now. All was strange. What availed my knowledge of woodcraft in the courts of law? The mystery of making fire by the friction of two sticks of wood, the secret of finding water in the desert by the flight of a bird, the cunning of foretelling the force of the coming winter or the depth of the snow, all these and the like were of no use now.

If the shrewd and sharp lawyers who bullied and beat me had come into my elements I had beaten them. But I had chosen to enter their's and must be equal to the undertaking. And so it was I worked and studied, as never man worked and studied before. Often I never left my office till the gray dawn, after a day of toil and a night of study. My health gave way and I grew indeed old and thoughtful. Well, all this, you can see, did not suit the merry-hearted and spoiled child of the mines at all. And she was not so ambitious as I was; then she had not such a strange, wild life behind to urge her. She became the spoiled child here as she had been at her father's, and naturally impatient at my persistent toil and study. She was good all the time; good and honest [illegible] ways; under [illegible] me say here, once for all, that no man or woman can put a finger on any stain in this woman's whole record of life, so far as truth and purity go. But she was not happy here. Impatient of the dull monotony of the exhausted mining camp and longing for the sea and the old home that [illegible] over the sounding waters, she took her two children and returned to her mother, while I sold the little home we had built and kept together, the new orchard and the lanes of roses we had planted together, and remained there in the camp, promising to follow her, yet full of ambition now to be elected to a place on the supreme bench of the state, and I remained and worked on to that end ceaselessly.

She had been absent from the [illegible] a year when the convention was called and I went to Portland, seeking the nomination for the place I desired. But the poor, impatient lady, impulsive always, and angry that I should have kept so long away, had forwarded papers from home, hundreds of miles remote, to a lawyer here, praying for a divorce. This so put me to shame that I abandoned my plans and in rage and disappointment formed a collusion with her lawyer to give her a pretense of that which she professed to desire. Yet I know quite well that this was only a romantic and foolish freak that meant nothing. How often [illegible] did this in order [illegible] and that she did not dream of being divorced unless I came to her when the case was brought. Nor could she [illegible] was in session, and her lawyer, who looked to me only for his fee, carried the case and in about the time it takes to write it the sham decree was announced to the world, while I was sailing away for other lands.

Of course the whole pitiful proceeding was as nothing, but her lawyer, now dead, got his fee from me, and never betrayed the treachery to her. And it was perhaps quite ten years before she by chance met some one who told her the truth. She had married, but at once left all and came to me here.

I had not been greatly fortunate at best. A few thousand dollars I had thrown up as a wall between myself and work, but I became impatient of this moderate position in life, and I so wanted to get a great fortune and return to the west, that I deliberately staked all in Wall street, and of course lost all. I, beaten and discouraged and broken in health, had retreated to a garret and was then again preparing to use my pen, when one stormy night a strange woman crept up my stairs and told me in a wild whisper that my wife, 'Minnie Myrtle,' was in the city and must see me. And how helpless I was to help her or any one now. I had seen her form but once for nearly a dozen years. And such years! Let me not recite [illegible] of the horrors they hold in this connection; [illegible] I heard from her all the time, and while she wrote against me and lectured about me and did all that made my life so miserable, she did not really mean my ruin; but this [illegible] strong and prosperous and happy, she exhausted her wit and sarcasm on me and I only hoped that she might not weep. But in time she drove me nearly mad, and I left the country and proposed never to return. My publishers, Roberts Bros., of Boston, had sent her $50 a month as regularly as the months came all the time. She was receiving that sum, and perhaps as much more directly from myself, as I could spare it, all the time I was in Europe and she received these sums for years after her marriage. But the poor, spoiled child of Port Orford never quite got over her childish love for wasteful follies and dress and show and travel, and so was forever pinched and in debt.

And now, having hastily passed over all those terrible years, we come to the closing chapter of this singular life. I followed the good woman who came to me that stormy night in silence till we came at last to a little back room in the top of the house, with a bed in the center and a doubtful fire struggling in the grate. The good woman turned away and left us in the room together. The place was almost dark. She did not give me her hand, but stood before me with one hand holding on the bedpost, a long time silent.

"I have come to you at last," she said, after awhile.

"You have come to drive me from the country again."

"I have come to you to die!" she said. And as she turned so that the light was on her face I saw that it was so. And then we sat down and had a long talk. It was our last talk. I was not very kind. God knows I am sorry now. She wanted most of all to see her little girl, whom I had taken from her and placed in the Convent school in Canada three years before, and it seemed to break her heart when I refused to send for her to come. By and by, however, when I promised her that she should surely see her before she died, she became reconciled. She talked with calm unconcern about her coming death, reminded me of my promise, and told me she had brought me all her papers; some that we had written together before I had learned to spell. There was a valor, a sweetness, too, and a dignity, a large charity in all she said and did now in the twilight of life that won all hearts to her entirely. My secrets she kept till the grave closed over her, and she never complained of anything or of any one, but was patient, resigned and perfectly fearless and tranquil to the end. But the end was not so near after all. When I went back to see her one day she had gone and had left no word where she could be found. Then I began to fear and doubt her promise; the winter wore away and April came. Then they came to tell me, from her, that she was dying and I must keep my promise. And so I arranged for her child to come, and I went every day to assure her that she was coming and to take her some flowers and whatever kind messages and encouragement I could.

Wearily the days went by till away up in May, the month in which she was born. Then the child came and the good people, the gentle, loving people who kept with her and cared for and loved and pitied her in those last days, said it was like religion to see them together and that the dying woman in her last days was very, very happy. And so Minnie Myrtle died last May here in New York. When I went up to look on her dead face, a strange fancy of hers—she had had set all about the foot of the bed, where she could see them, all the flowers I had sent her, the withered ones and all. There was quite half a trunk full of papers which she had brought and intrusted to me, some of them suggesting wonderful things, great thoughts and good and new; for much that she wrote—and maybe this is not just praise—was better than any writing of mine. But she lacked care and toil and sustained thought. I bought a little bit of ground in Evergreen cemetery, and there the hand that writes this laid the dear, tired lady to rest, forgiving and begging God to be forgiven.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The main line of the Canada Pacific Railway company will be 2,400 miles in length. The British government gave the company $25,000,000 in money and 25,000,000 acres of land, which is claimed to be worth an average of five dollars an acre. It is said that this gift will more than build and equip the road, leaving the company its entire capital stock and several million acres of land as net profit before a train is run. This surplus will be used in building branch lines and in establishing steamship lines from Montreal to Europe on the east, and from Port Moody with Australia and the Asiatic ports on the west. The company's property will be exempt from all taxes forever. The theory is advocated that a company acquiring its property so cheap will become a regulator of the other trans-continental railways, and force them to treat the people fairly. The builders of the road, however, may retire and leave a company to operate it who have been persuaded to pay for the property about all that it is worth. It would seem also that the high latitude through which the road runs would increase the cost of operating it, and subject it to other disadvantages.

Hogs that Can Outrun a Nigger.

When I was in South Carolina, says a correspondent, I asked a planter I met why they bred the land-pike hog. His scornful look expressed contempt for my ignorance. When he had gazed at me sufficiently he replied: "Because they are the only swine that can outrun a nigger." I suppose the Georgia niggers are not so fleet as those living in the adjoining state. At any rate the hogs are not of the stock that I have seen in the woods of South Carolina standing gruntless, looking into the trees, watching for an acorn to fall, and running off more flesh in the race to secure the nut than two acorns would produce. Outrun a nigger? Yes; outrun a blizzard, and be just as good eating.

The Cost of the Cup.

Demorest's Monthly.

The amount of liquor consumed in Great Britain is enormous. It amounts to $[illegible]0,000,000 every month, i. e., $15,000,000 every week and about $25 for every second day and night. There are 3,598,480 letters in the bible, and if $206 were placed on every letter it would represent the annual expenditure in Great Britain and Ireland. The grain consumed by brewers and distillers is sufficient to provide [illegible] loaves a week to every family in the kingdom. These figures are really startling.

A Type-Setting Wonder.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

An inventor of Hartford (Conn.) has devised a type-setting machine, which he claims will do the work of five men. It is about the size of an ordinary piano, with lettered keys and the operator touches which the types take their places with unfailing regularity. The work of distribution is done simultaneously with the type-setting and even more rapidly, so that the cases are always full of type. The chief difficulty heretofore has been in the justifying, but this has now been overcome, and is done with twice the rapidity of the ordinary mode.

The Largest Pension Payment.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Probably the largest amount of pension arrears ever paid in this country was recently turned over to David [illegible], of Fredonia, N. Y., who received [illegible] in the thigh while in the [illegible] totally blind from measles [illegible]. His back pay amounts to [illegible] $2,500 larger than in any previous case in this district. His rate of pension is $72 a month.

Retired Fire Horses.

Once a fire-horse always a fire-horse. Other animals may have their ways altered by a change of routine, but the fire-horse has as clearly marked habits as the old war steed. No end of amusing occurrences have illustrated this. Ex-Ald. Morris tells of a horse of Chief Bresnan's, when the latter was foreman of No. 33 engine, which becoming aged, was taken to an auctioneer and disposed of. The old nag passed through several hands, and at length became the property of a "refuse" cartman, who by chance went to the engine house one day to cart off the garbage. Cart and all had been backed up to the pit in the rear of the building, when suddenly the gong sounded an alarm. At once all the old instincts of the animal stirred in him. The worn-out hack felt the fire of years before and away he dashed, carrying with him a section of the stairway and all but smashing to pieces the engine which was in his way.

A Williamsburg milkman bought one of these department horses and found him a very docile and well behaved animal. One day he was serving some customers at the corner of Hudson street and Broadway when an alarm from Twenty-second street brought the engines thundering along near where the old horse stood. The peaceable and sedate brute heard the rumble and could not contain himself. The first glimpse he caught of an engine set him wild and away he tore up Broadway, with wagon and milk cans clattering behind him. It was a long run for the owner, but he never caught sight of the runaway till he reached the fire and saw the horse there, quietly standing in the full glare of the conflagration. *N. Y. Herald.*

He Didn't Want Any Supper.

During the campaign in Egypt a Mohammedan dervish was continually preaching to the army of Arabi Bey, and proclaiming the doctrine that the soldier who died fighting against the English would sup that night in Heaven. As soon, however, as the fight began, the dervish was the first one to run. He was soon overtaken by other fugitives, who, upbraided him for running away, and reminded him of how severely he was neglecting such an excellent opportunity of supping in Heaven.

"Allah ill Allah," exclaimed the dervish, as he soared over a high bunch of prickly pears; "Dod gast the luck, don't you know I'm forbidden by my sacred calling to eat supper on fast days, and this is the fastest day of the season. Get out of my way! Faugh-a-Ballaugh! Clear the track!" yelled the venerable dervish, as he went tearing into the woods. *Texas Siftings.*

Post-Mortem Autobiography.

"Gimme a little straight poison. More'n that. I want to feel my licker. There, that'll do. Yes, I'm from the West. From California, and what d'you want to say about it?" The speaker was tall and angular. He wore his trousers in his boot legs, and under the broad rim of his slouch hat were partially concealed a very red face and a much redder nose, which other elements than those of nature had assisted to color. He leaned his broad back against the bar in a down-town Bowery saloon and the moisture ran off his hat and formed a little pool on the sawdust-covered floor at his feet. "What'll take, boys?" he continued. "This is my drink. Step right up lively now. Here's ho! Been 'round some? Well, somewhat. Seen some 'citement? Well, if I haven't. Lemme see; near onto forty years ago up in Michigan I trapped beaver one season. Dead of winter, snow on the ground, and the creeks full of ice. One morning I went down to the traps to see what the ketch. I laid my gun on the bank, and went down to the water. Somehow or 'nuther I looked over my shoulder and my heart came flopping right into my mouth. An Indian buck stood about a rod from me with his tomahawk in his hand ready to brain me. Here, bar-keeper, 'nuther round. Give me some of the same. Well, I jumped across the creek and dodged behind a big tree. I peeked out. There was the Indian right onto me. I left there in a hurry and made for a pile of rocks. Hid behind a big boulder. Looked over the edge. There was the Indian right after me. I began to see it was life or death, and ran like a deer across the open country to another batch of timber, dodged around the trees, and jumped into the water up to my neck. I squinted over a log which was lyin' across the creek, and I'll be blanked if there wasn't the buck about a yard off. Give us some more licker, bar-keeper. There, there, don't give me your whole shop; a pint's enough for me at one drink."

"Well," queried a nervous little man, with watery eyes and a bulbous nose, who had taken a deep interest in the tale, "what did the Indian do then?"

"Oh, he killed me." – *New York Times.*

A Vine that is Likely to Cover all Georgia.

Boad Harris says that some years ago he and Col. DuPree were coming from Cartersville, and stopping at a farmhouse in Bartow county to get water, they saw a gourd vine that covered over an acre of ground. This vine where it came out of the ground was as large as his (Boad's) body. Boad thinks that the vine in a direct line would measure over five miles in length. He and Col. DuPree counted the gourds on said vine up to something over four hundred, and had to stop on account of the lateness of the hour, fearing they would not have time to get home before night. So he don't know how many gourds were on the vine, and dislikes to make a guess, for fear some one might think his ideas were extravagant. –*Cherokee, Ga., Advance.*

Where the Difference Was.

An Arkansas man had located in Texas on a few rich acres and after a year or two of Southern effort at farming got discouraged, packed his household goods in a wagon and started back to Arkansas. His dilapidated team, consisting of a Mexican pony and a Texas steer hitched together, were pulling the load leisurely along the road when he met a neighbor, who saluted him.

"Hellow, Clayton! Which way?"

"I am going back to Arkansas."

"What for?"

"Oh, I am tired and discouraged. I can't raise any crops here; the country ain't worth a cuss for farming. It is altogether too hot."

"Well, Clayton, this man appears to have mighty fine crops," said the neighbor, pointing to a neat house and the clean, tidy-looking acres surrounding it, that were carrying a fine stand of different kinds of small grain.

"Yes, that is so," said the Arkansas traveler; "but, d—— it, Perkins, that man is a Dutchman."

* * *

Individual teapots are much used in China. The innovation is a sensible one, as each member of a family can exercise his own taste as regards the strength of the beverage, and even a late comer is sure to get a hot cup of tea.

Midnight in a Menagerie.

"Don't talk so loud," said the watchman; "you'll wake the oudad."

"The what?" said the reporter.

"The oudad," replied the watchman; "that's what they call it; he's a lovely bird and has a voice like a buzz saw. And when he buzzes, gosh! So let him sleep," and the watchman silently led the way past the oudad.

"Cheese it," broke out the watchman again. "Do you hear that?" An elephant had evidently kicked his companion.

"Are the elephants apt to be very restless at night?"

"Oh, very. And when an elephant is restless, there's a good deal that's restless. They sleep on one side till it's tired and then they flop over on the other. That was a flop over we just heard."

"What's this?" asked the reporter, pointing to something in the path.

"That," replied the watchman, following up the obstacle with his lantern, "seems to be part of a camel. But where's the rest of him? Oh, here it is. They stretch out well, don't they? Those are magnificent humps—made expressly for the circus, too. They are harmless."

"What, the humps?"

"No, the camels. And they make no noise at night unless they find shingle nails in their food. Then they complain."

"Don't get too near the business end of that thing," said the watchman, lifting up his lantern so that it was even darker than before, "that is a mule. Never interfere with a mule's plans and in approaching him always allow for a contraction and subsequent expansion of the muscles. Next to the mule are the zebra-striped ponies. We never venture to use soap on those stripes. Here are some very rare things, and they are as queer as they are rare. They never make the slightest noise either when pleased or when frightened. They are the giraffes. No one ever heard a giraffe murmur. Observe the length of their neck. What a winter resort for diphtheria! You can get something of an idea of their length of neck by picturing in your mind's eye four yards of sore throat and the amount of vinegar and salt required for one gargle. The giraffe is indeed a difficult thing to keep; he dies so easily and almost without provocation."

"This animal here," continued the watchman, still walking by the stalled animals, "is not, as you might have supposed, a Harlem goat. No; this is the sacred bull. It is said he was taken from the Pope."

"Is he very sacred?" asked the incredulous reporter.

"Yes; he's extremely sacred. He gets more sacred every day. The amount of reverence he inspires in his keepers is only equaled by that of the mule."

Having reached the end of the stalled animals the watchman announced, by a twist of his lantern, that he was about to come upon the ferocious wild beasts in cages. He then put out the lantern, and he and the reporter sat down on the railing that protects the caged animals from the peetators. It was a little early for the usual midnight roar of the animals, but not half so early as the visitors had thought, for soon there came from the cage back of them a noise that startled both of them out of a week's growth. It was the greeting of an African lion.

It only required the roar of one lion with good lungs to start the whole menagerie. The beautiful bird called the emu was the first to reply to the lion's call. The reply was nothing more than a mild form of sneeze, but it went a great way. And in less time than it takes to record it the congregation of animals that were endowed with any sort of an apparatus for making a racket had tuned their pipes and were blowing and bellowing to see which could make the most noise. It was a lively place to be in without any light. But that did not seem to make any difference to the animals. The baboon barked and the rhinoceros grunted. And the louder they barked and grunted the louder the lions and tigers roared. Then the elephants joined in the general disorder, and when they united in the chorus there was no peace for the wicked. One elephant is usually considered sufficient to supply one family with all the noise it wants; but when twenty elephants lift up their voices in one sympathetic lamentation, nothing but the deepest coal mine could ever furnish a safe harbor or a sure retreat. Add to this the hair-splitting noises of the cockatoos and the macaws, the mournful lowing of the Nubian rhinoceros and the unparalleled snore of the hippopotamus, and the effect is apalling. The watchman looked at the reporter and the reporter eyed the watchman. Neither could speak. And it would not have made any difference if they had spoken. They might have roared until they were black in the face and still not have made themselves heard. Each grasped the other's hand and bolted for the entrance with as much haste as though pursued by the whole menagerie. *New York Tribune.*

The Northern Boundary.

The whole of this boundary, from Michigan to Alaska, has been distinctly marked by the British and American Commissioners; and some interesting details have been published of the way in which this difficult task was accomplished. The boundary is marked by stone cairns, iron pillars, wood pillars, earth mounds and timber posts. These structures vary from five feet in height to fifteen feet and there are 385 of them between the Lake of the Woods and the base of the Rocky Mountains. That portion of the boundary which lies east and west of the Red River Valley is marked by cast-iron pillars at even mile intervals. The British place on every two miles, and the United States one between each British post. The pillars are hollow iron castings, and upon the opposite faces are cast in letters, two inches high, the inscription, "Convention of London," and "October 20, 1818."

The average weight of each pillar when completed is eighty-five pounds. With regard to the wooden posts, the Indians frequently cut them down for fuel, and nothing but iron will last very long. Where the line crosses lakes, mountains of stone have been built, the bases being in some places eighteen feet under water, and the tops projecting some eight feet above the surface of the lake at high-water mark. In forests, the line is marked by felling the timber a rod wide and clearing away the underbrush. As might well be imagined, the work of cutting through the timbered swamps was very great, but it has all been carefully and thoroughly done. The pillars are all set four feet in the ground in ordinary cases, with their inscription faces to the north and south, and the earth is well settled and stamped about them. The iron posts afford little temptation for dislodgment and conveying away by the Indians.

The first vehicle to cross the Brooklyn bridge was a baby carriage, and its occupant was little Mabel Morrison, of New York. We are sorry for that child. She will be told of that occurrence till she comes to regard it as the most important event of the century, and then she'll go to telling all her friends of it and will keep reminding them of it till they're so tired of hearing of it that they will wish her in Troy, and she'll be a disadvantage to herself as well as a nuisance to everybody else. Why did her parents allow it? *Boston Post.*

The approaching marriage of Leo XIII.'s favorite nephew, Count Camille Pecci, to Senora Bueno, a wealthy Cuban heiress, has attracted a certain amount of attention on the continent. The count first met his future bride at Seville, whether he was dispatched by his uncle as bearer of a cardinal's hat to the late archbishop. A year or two afterward Senora Bueno and her parents paid a visit to Rome, where the young couple became engaged. The lady is said to be very handsome.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man did with Kidney Complaint

[illegible], Mass. Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. [illegible] everything and received any good. [illegible] before I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] everything. I ate [illegible] up pain in my [illegible] I have taken two bottles [illegible] backache, dizziness, pain in my [illegible] that feeling of intense [illegible] I can eat anything and it does not [illegible] me at all. Feel just [illegible] work; in fact like a new man. Can [illegible] Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] about it will come to me and [illegible] what I [illegible]. Very truly, you

JONATHAN [illegible]

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, regulating, toning [illegible] all the functions of the body. [illegible] Price $1, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases [illegible] Hop Bitters [illegible]

KIDNEY-WORT HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES. [illegible] LADIES. [illegible] SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, Price $1. KIDNEY-WORT

KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER. It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge. Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure. In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1. KIDNEY-WORT

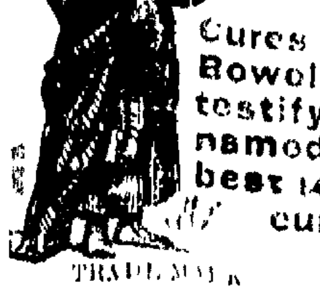
[illegible] says Rev. C. E. Kemball, Mohawk, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION. No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it. PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed. If you have either of these troubles PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED. PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt. KIDNEY-WORT

"I had habitual costiveness, pain in the back and rheumatism," writes S. J. Scott, Burlington, Vt. "Kidney-Wort has cured all them."



Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.

TRADE MARK

Laboratory 77 West 3d street, New York City. Druggists sell it.

New [illegible], April 10, 1880. Dr. Clark Johnson,—Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness. I would not be wi[illegible] S. C. [illegible]

SOMETHING NEW ON SOUTH THIRD STREET

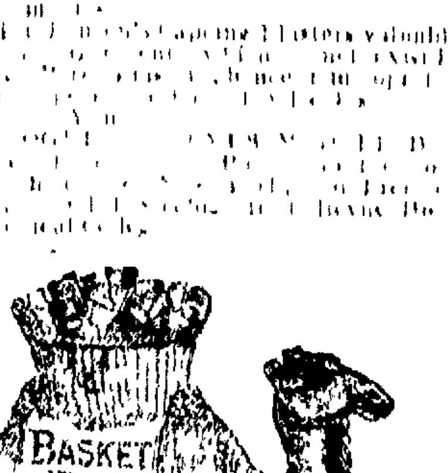
THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.

[illegible] Wood Turning and Stair Building [illegible] All kinds of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings,

[illegible] you wish to purchase anything in our line.

[illegible] Porous Plasters [illegible] Benson's Capcine Plasters valuable [illegible]



BASKET PLUG TOBACCO

is the best combination of the CHOICEST LEAF, PUREST SWEETENING, DELICIOUS FLAVORING.

It is unequalled, and is the (GREAT) AMERICAN CHEW

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU That the Old Favorite WIGWAM And the New Favorite WIDE AWAKE Are the best SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

SPENCER BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

THOROUGHBRED Clydesdale Stallion AMEER ALI,

Will make the season of 1883, to a limited number of mares, at the stable of

W. & T. POWELL,

In Adams township, Coshocton county, midway between Orange and Avondale. Ameer Ali's pedigree as recorded in Scottish Clydesdale Stud Book, 5th volume, page [illegible] [illegible] Bay Clydesdale Stallion, [illegible] white feet. Foaled in 1880 [illegible] Alexander McNiven, Scotland, Imported [illegible] 1882, by Messrs. Powell Bros. [illegible] Springboro, Crawford [illegible] Prince [illegible] Prince of Wales (673), winner [illegible] Highland Society's show, at Aberdeen [illegible] [illegible] recorded in the Stud Book, [illegible] through many generations to [illegible] Thomson's Black Horse 335, dam [illegible] Mare." TERMS [illegible] a mare with foal $20; [illegible] Pasture furnished to mares, from a distance, free of charge.

POWELL BROS. Evansburg, O.

April [illegible]

TIME TABLE (PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS) PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

Schedule taking effect Jan. 14, [illegible] Trains depart from and arrive at [illegible] St. L. Ry. Depot, at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST. Depart
Express [illegible]
Express [illegible]
Accommodation [illegible]
Express [illegible]
Express [illegible]

GOING EAST. Depart
Express *2:30 a. m.
Express *3:37 a. m.
Express *11:00 a. m.
Express *2:40 p. m.
Accommodation †5:26 p. m.

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at [illegible] m., and carries passengers between C[illegible] and Columbus. Going East leaves at [illegible] m., and carries passengers between C[illegible] and Dennison.

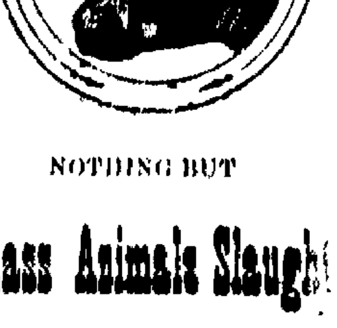
Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from [illegible] ton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New [illegible] Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louis[illegible] Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding running of trains, apply to W. H. [illegible] Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O. Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O. E. A. F[illegible] Gen. Pass. & T[illegible] Pittsburg.

CENTRAL MEAT MA[illegible] MAIN STREET (Between Rue's and the C. O. D. Coshocton, Oh[illegible]



NOTHING BUT First-Class Animals Slaughtered.

Meat delivered to any part of [illegible] at the lowest living prices.

BUCKLEW & KUNTZ, Successors to Shaw & Bucklew.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF BUCKLEW & MURPHY, MAIN STREET, COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO

Positive Cure for Piles. To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of [illegible] chisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES. By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore [illegible] Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and S[illegible] Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton, Coshocton, O.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. When all other remedies fail, DR. FR[illegible] ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all [illegible] arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver [illegible] Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O.

J. W. COMPTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW Coshocton, O. Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS.................E. W. JAMES

NICHOLAS & JAMES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care. Office On Third St., Opposite Public Square.

R. E. F[illegible]..................F. A. WERNET

FINLEY & WERNETT, DENTISTS. Coshocton, O.—OFFICE: Corner Main and Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Dec.15'[illegible]

E. J. SPICKLE. SAM. H. NICHOLAS

SPICKLE & NICHOLAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. OFFICE in City Hall Building, COSHOCTON, [illegible]

HOWARD W. LUCCOCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store.

J. C. POMERENE, ATTORNEY AT LAW Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

E. T. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut Street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

Rock Candy Cough Cure Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure White Rock Candy with extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 50c. [illegible] cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

HIS OPINION. In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgment. 101 West Tenth Street, New York, Aug. 11, [illegible] Messrs. Seabury and Johnson: I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tests of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other article so valuable for popular use, nor so helpful in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs and Lumbago. You may feel free to use my name. Very truly yours, H. H. KANE, M. D., Physician-in-Chief of the De Quincy Home. Price of the CAPCINE 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!! A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed, acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles [illegible] For sale by all [illegible] McNaughton & Co. Coshocton, O.

A New Mexico Sand-Storm.

The sand-storm, of which we had a very lively sample recently, constitutes the one and only disagreeable feature of our New Mexico climate but this doesn't come often nor remain long, and disagreeable as it is when its visits occur, it is paradise itself in comparison with the cyclones of the Mississippi Valley, scattering death and destruction in their pathway, and is infinitely less disagreeable and uncomfortable than the driving snow-storms of the North, the marrow-chilling east winds of the Atlantic coast, or the mud that envelopes the earth for weeks at a time, throughout North, South and East. The sand-storm is never uncomfortably cold, it is never muddy, and never strong enough to be dangerous; it is simply "dirty"—and that expresses all of it. It fills your mouth, and nose, and eyes, and ears; it piles up drifts of sand on the lee side of fences; just as drifts of snow are piled up in New England, though not so great a depth; it fills the air with sand everywhere, indoors and out; it covers the counters and desks and goods at your store, and the furniture and even the dishes at your house; the tightest windows are not proof against it; it comes in under the doors and around the frames, and filters through the most infinitesimal cracks, through which you would think the air itself could not penetrate; the atmosphere of your room is filled with it, and the paper upon which you try to write is covered with it; like "the gentle dew of heaven," it falls alike upon the just and the unjust, and falls everywhere; it is useless to fight against it, and your best course is to make up your mind at the start to endure it, and to say in the words of Patrick Henry, "Let it come!" But, after all, it is clean dirt; it doesn't stick like mud, and it doesn't soil anything. The blow lasts usually from one to six hours, and when it is over all you have to do is to "shake yourself;" dusting and sweeping will remove all vestiges of it from house, clothing and furniture; every outdoor nuisance, every atom of decaying animal or vegetable matter, every festering spot, everything that could contaminate the atmosphere, is carefully buried, and the air, purified and electrified by the sand, is so luxuriously exhilarating that the breathing of it is a joy which you feel more than compensates you for all the disagreeableness of the storm.—*Albuquerque Journal.*

Wrecks of Washington Life.

The streets of Washington are lined with old battered wrecks that the waves and winds of politics have cast ashore from time to time. It is a fact, however, well known here, that a majority of those who are forced out of public life and settle in Washington turn out as "ne'er do weels." I know a graduate of Harvard College, who was himself the President of a college, a Senator in Congress and subsequently in a position of almost unequaled power, who "settled" in Washington. Drinks and cards brought him to ruin and he was, if I am not wrong, once in jail and many times in the station-house. He was a superior scholar, an eloquent speaker and an able thinker. It was not unusual for him to accost his former friends and ask for a quarter to buy him something to eat.—Where he is now I do not know. I know of as sad a case in the lower House—a man of commanding mind and presence and rarely gifted as an orator. He was at one time a member of the Constitutional Convention of Kentucky, afterwards a member of the State Legislature of California, and was elected to codify the laws of that State; was an elector on the Fremont ticket in 1856; was Receiver of Public Moneys in one of the Territories, and subsequently Surveyor General, and then served two terms in the House. He was sought by all the scientific, religious and literary societies here, and stood as high as any man in either branch of Congress.—Well, this of it: For several years past that man kept one of the lowest dives and brothels in the city, where young men and weak men were lured by rum, cards and women. He died the other day in this miserable hovel, and was followed to the grave by a depraved creature of the town whom he called his wife. I can point out to you ex-Senators here who can scarcely buy their breakfasts, who are so seedy and dilapidated that they will cross the street rather than meet an old friend. There are ex-Cabinet officers who used to bespatter "us common people" with mud from their carriage wheels as they rolled grandly on, who are not recognized by their former associates. There are ex-generals in the army, whose names have honorable mention in history, and on whose shoulders the double star of a Major General set with pride, now so poor and helpless that they are often hungry without a cent to buy food.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Rejecting Books for Various Reasons.

I once picked out a handsome assortment for a customer about to refurnish his house. He had no acquaintance with books, but he looked over the titles, and made some rather interesting expurgations. He told me to pull all the standard athorities in, anyway, and he would attend to the rest. He threw out "In the Meshes"—which he supposed to be a book of fishing—because he was "no angler." Boswell's "Life of Johnson" was rejected because he didn't want political campaign works, and wouldn't have the biographies of the Presidents, they all lied so. His wife discarded "The Sparrowgrass Papers" on the ground that they did not want any books about vegetables, and "The Law and the Prophets" was not wanted because the old gentleman had given up business altogether. The man, who once purchased "The Mill of the Floss," believing it to be an account of a prize fight, was a tolerably well-informed man compared with this customer, who said that "Beauties of the British Dramatists" was a sell, because the work "did not contain a picture of one of them." He expected to find it full of portraits of actresses. The man even held up a fine edition of "Plutarch," and asked how many lives a man was supposed to have. He had not once thought of opening the work. These men do not bother us much, for they are easily satisfied; but what do you think of a gentleman who refuses to pay his bill because you have "left out the dictionary—the most important work of all"—from a complete edition of "old Daniel Webster's works."

The Arkansas press association make a vigorous fight against the laws which makes legal publication of a notice posted on a tree or stump. This law, though it be unjust to the printer, is rather a wise provision, for the average Arkansas man would ride up to a tree and spell out a sheriff's sale when it would never occur to him to take up a newspaper.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Willie has a 4-year-old sister, Mary, who complained to mamma that her button shoes were hurting her. "Why, Mary, you have put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer—"What'll I do, mamma? They're all the feet I've got."

Eight Months Without Water.

A well-known and perfectly reliable farmer named Albert Doughty, residing a few miles east of Connersville, Ind., relates the following remarkable story: Monday last he was attracted to the rear of his barn by some strange noises proceeding from the inside of the building near the wall, where a "ground mow" had been filled to the roof with hay last August. Most of the hay has been used since that time. Mr. Doughty went in, and, getting on the hay, removed a portion of it, and made a strange discovery. A huge hole was disclosed next to the wall, almost large enough for a horse to stand in, and three ghostly-looking turkeys greeted him with a chorus of whistles so feeble that the sound seemed to come up from the bottom of a well. Calling a hand, he proceeded to remove the turkeys from their prison. One of them died almost immediately after being placed on "dry land" outside the barn. The other two are still living, but refuse to eat or drink. It is known to a certainty that these turkeys were covered and hemmed in last August, when the hay was "mowed," and that they have subsisted on a diet of hay without a drop of water—for eight months. They are reduced to mere bone and feathers, and the two survivors wander about aimlessly, still refusing food. Mr. Doughty hopes to save them, however, as they seem to retain considerable vitality, despite their prolonged fast and imprisonment, with no light or air save what stole into their dungeon through the "chinks" in the weather-boarding. Mr. D. estimates that during their confinement those turkeys ate half a ton of dry hay. The story is perfectly authentic, and probably furnishes one of the most remarkable cases of the kind on record.

Plantation Philosophy.

Ef de niggers had more soap an' fewer preachers, dar would be a 'provement. Da mout not shout so much, but da'd be a deblish sight cleaner

It ain't wuth while fur a ole man, oben of he does wanter marry, ter caper 'roun' like a boy. De ole hoss may try ter ack like de colt, but one or two capers gibs him away.

It may be a mighty big source for consolation when a po' man sets down an' says, "It's all right, fur de rich man can't git ter heaben;" but gib de po' man a chance, an' see how quick he'd stan' in de rich man's shoes.

De men what made de ole sayin's mout hab been 'spectable gen'lemen, but da didn't allus tell de truf. De sayin' dat a barkin' dog neber bites, ain't a fack. I based my safety on dat proclamation, once, went inter a man's dooryard, and was bit monst'ous bad by a dog what had barked at me.

It takes a 'oman five times as long ter git in de bed as it does a man. She has ter cross de flo' a certain number ob times, an' has ter fumble 'mong de quilts, turn down de lamp too low, an' den go back an' turn it up too high. A 'oman walks mighty light when she's got shoes on, but when she takes 'em off an' walks, she shakes de whole house, like a dog trottin' 'cross a bridge.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Wanted to Compromise.

An Israelite who had been conscripted into the army, did not particularly relish the idea of going into an actual battle particularly after the captain told him that if during the coming struggle he should find himself engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter with one of the enemy, he must keep on fighting until either he or the enemy perished.

"Mine Gott, I vish I already vas acquainted mit dot enemy's name, and do postoffice address of dot man, I would write and see if it vash not possible to combromise dot mishunderstandings."—*Texas Siftings.*

Where Titles Come from.

The predilection of Southern people for titles has often furnished amusement for their brethren in the Eastern States. Mr. Charles Reed, the well known turfman, who has recently been visiting New York after a two month's sojourn at his new stud farm, near Gallatin, Tenn., gives a rather humorous recital of his experience. When I first went down there, says he, "they called me Mr. Reed; then it was Mr. Charles Reed, Esq. By and by they began to call me Captain Reed, then Major Reed, finally Colonel Reed, and at last I was staggered to hear myself addressed as General Reed. And mind you, I'd only been there two months, and hadn't been off of the place half a dozen dimes."

A Syracuse soda fountain exploded the other day, breaking a young man's leg and jaw. We have always tried to impress the female mind with the fact that the confounded things were loaded.—*Hartford Post.*

Capt. C. W. Hostenpillen, U. S. A., Springfield, O., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of inflammatory rheumatism."

In youth try a bicycle; in age by a tricycle.

☞ No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggist.

The donkey never suffers from softening of the brayin'.

EPILEPSY OF NINE YEARS.

"I thank the giver of all good gifts," writes J. N. Marshall, of Granby, Newton Co., Mo., "for giving me *Samaritan Nervine.* It cured my daughter's epileptic fits, of 9 years standing." Get at druggists $1.50.

The safest way to eke out existence is by practicing eke-conomy.

Compare the dose and quantity of Hood's Sarsaparilla and you have conclusive proof of its superior strength and cheapness. Try it.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

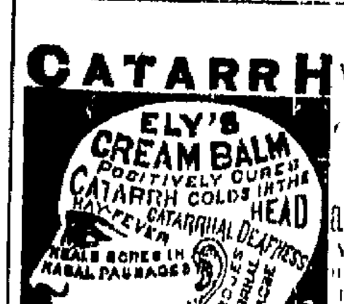
FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM POSITIVELY CURES CATARRH COLDS IN THE HEAD
HAY FEVER
CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
HEALS SORES IN NASAL PASSAGES
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER

A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.

Agreeable to use, unequalled for cold in the head, headache and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package, stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego N. Y. nov 25, 1y

SAMARITAN

NEVER FAILS.

NERVINE

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props., St. Joseph, Mo. (12)

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines.*

JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

LAND [illegible]

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

—TO THE—

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1 The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo,* and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after the first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, (except in elections to fill vacancies); and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges, of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

I. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate

Adopted March 30 1883

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State.

April 7, 6 mon

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

Section Eighteen of Schedule.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

[SEAL] JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State.

April 7-6m.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address C. M. SITES & CO., 604 F St., Washington, D. Jan30-tf.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, [illegible] Washington, D. C. [illegible]

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Money saved is money made. You can save money by buying Parlor Suits of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Chamber setts of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Lounges of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying chairs of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying marble top Tables of I. B. Dillin & Co.

Stop and Reflect.

Positively, you can save money by always calling on I. B. Dillin & Co. for Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, and every conceivable article kept by a first-class Furniture Store.

To see is to know, give them a call and they will convince you they advertise nothing but facts.

UNDERTAKING

From this on will be a specialty with us. You can save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us for your Undertaking. Work warranted to be equal to the best.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &C. Constantly kept on hand.

Give us a trial and you will find we will give you honest prices.

Yours Resp'y.,
I. B. DILLIN & CO.,
Coshocton, Ohio.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets,

COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the

CASADAY and

OLIVER CHILLED

PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators,

Milburn Farm Wagons,

And Dealer in

GENERAL HARDWARE,

STOVES, &C.

☞ Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

E. McDONALD.

D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING

UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

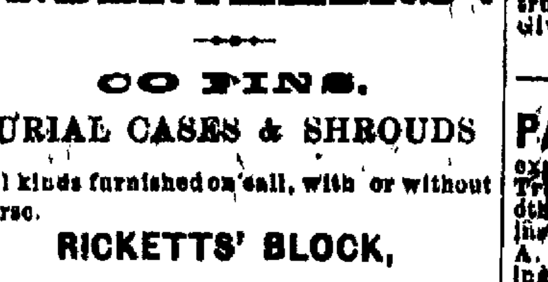
CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all weakness of the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. ☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. ☞ Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.

(Before) (After)

Sept. 30-1 year



BOOTS AND SHOES.

S. [illegible], at old stand [illegible] Main St. All work warranted.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC *will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier*

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC *at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.*

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

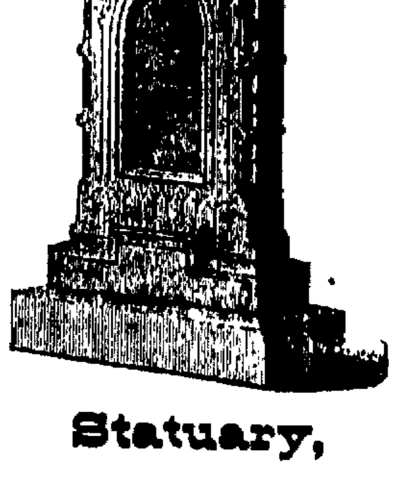
ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES all labelled, your CHOICE $1
12 for $2. 19 for $3.
35 " 5. 35 " 6.
75 " 10. 100 " 13.

Strong Pot Plants for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail post-paid to all points

WE GIVE a Handsome PRESENT of Choice and valuable ROSES free with every order, and are the only concern making a SPECIAL Business of Roses. Over 60 Large Houses for Roses alone. Our New Guide, *a complete Treatise on the Rose,* 70pp. *elegantly illustrated, sent* FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO, Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa



White Bronze Monuments,

Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS.

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed re Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House.

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate. Give me a call.

B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Patent Att'y's, 604 F St., Washington D. C. Jan20-tf.

J. J. BROWER, M. D.

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

FARMS FOR SALE

Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing descriptions and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state.

TAYLOR & WOODFORD,
WARREN, TRUMBULL CO., OHIO

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, ONCE TESTED ALWAYS PREFERRED!

This great remedy has won its way to the highest place in the esteem of the most intelligent people. There are daily recruits to its host of friends. Its performance is invariably

BETTER THAN ITS PROMISE.

It gives tone and power. For complaints of the Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Lungs, for all the trouble troubles of women and for those bodily disorders induced by anxiety, care and mental strain, its effects will [illegible] Hiscox & Co., New York.

HAVE YOU

CANCER!?

IF YOU HAVE,

It can be Cured!

NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Barley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862.

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows.

Ephraim Johnson, of Plainfield, had cancer on lip.

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

"The merciful man regardeth the life of his Beast."

You must have them. Saves your horse, harness, wagon, etc. WARRANTED

For sale by W. D. DOTY, Agent for

Plano Twine Binders,

Peerless Reapers and Mowers,

Hoosier Hay Rakes,

Boss Sickle Grinders,

Ohio Chilled Plows, &c.

Clarks P. O. Coshocton county, Ohio.

Notice of Intention to Build a Bridge.

In compliance with Section 877 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Coshocton county have decided to build a bridge across the Walhonding river at or near the Perry Darling ford in Jefferson township. Petitions or remonstrances for or against the location and construction of said bridge, should be filed in the office of the County Auditor and will be considered.

WM. BERRY,
CASIMIR LORENZ,
VINCENT FERGUSON, } Co. Commissioners.

may 10, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $6 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan6-1y.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 13 and three-fourths degrees, west 94 links distant, and running thence south 84 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 84 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 87 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 43 degrees, west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 49 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2.03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $5 000.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased.

June2-5t.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the [illegible] will be forwarded [illegible]

Newcomerstown.

G. W. Hoglan closed his spring term of singing school by giving two grand musical concerts in Crater's Hall Thursday and Friday evening, to crowded houses. The program Thursday night was a beautiful Juvenile Cantata, entitled "The Crown of Reward." The part of Eva was rendered by Mamie Kinsely, and the following are some of the other characters: Nettie Phillips, Daisy Tyhurst, Linnie Rosenborough, Freddie Johns, Lena Yingling, May Dever, Alsa Dever, Nora Miskimen, Hattie Carhartt, Lulu Tidrick, and about thirty more little girls. The parts were all played well and showed that the children had been well drilled in the musical parts. Besides this cantata, there were solos, duets, choruses, etc., and the audiance left the hall well pleased. On Friday night the Temperance Operatta "Lost and Saved," was rendered, and long before the hour of opening the doors the hall was well crowded, and when the curtain rose the hall was more densely packed than it has ever been on any previous occasion. G. W. Hoglan as "Harry Gray," and C. N. Singhaus as "Rev. H. Vane" rendered their parts to perfection, while C. F. Leese as "Mr. Lerth," and Phil Hoglan as "Fidgety Mr. Jinks," also did well in their respective parts. No better lawyer could have been found than S. G. Daval who assumed the character of "Swink," Clint Whiting as "Old Grim the Barkeeper," was perfectly at home in his part, and the saloon boys, Will Crouch, Herman Kinsely, Albert Bicker and Kennon Brown performed their parts in a perfectly natural manner. Miss Lillie Davis as "Mrs. Harry Gray" and Miss Lillie McFadden as "Mrs. Harry Vane," were perfectly at home in their parts, as was also Miss Cady Brown as "Mrs. Leith." Miss May Lybargar brought down the house with rounds of applause in her truthful rendering of "Betsy Sharp an old maid after Mr. Jinks." Little Jessie Wilgus as "Kittie Gray," was perfection in itself, and Miss Dollie Dever as "Faith," Miss Nellie Miskimon as "Hope," and Miss Lillie Timmons as "Charity," performed their parts exceeding well. The crusaders, Miss Ada Baxter, Mrs. Linnie Hoglan and Mrs. Mary Crouch rendered their parts with perfect ease and naturalness. The gross receipts were upwards of $50, and the successful entertainments have demonstrated that a first class musical entertainment in Newcomerstown is a grand success. The successful rendition of these two difficult cantatas demonstrate that we have splendid musical talent in our place, and that it can be developed by practice.

Mr. David Crater, one of our most prominent business men, and the oldest dry goods dealer in the town, died at his home here Sunday night, after being ill only a few days. He was born in 1814, and was therefore in his 70th year. He came to Newcomerstown about 45 years ago and was in business constantly till the day of his last illness. He was the most devoted business man in the place, and out of respect to his memory all busines houses closed Tuesday during the funeral services.

Mr. David Tatum, of Cleveland, lectured on temperance, in the M. P. Church, last Sunday night to a crowded house, and Major Camp lectured in Crater's Hall Monday night on the same subject.

The ladies of the Temperance Union have engaged the Fair Grounds for their temperance mass meeting July 4th, and are selling some of the privileges for that day to good advantage. Two prominent temperance orators are already engaged, and there will probably be more. The ladies will have lunch stands on the grounds for refreshments.

A Story With a Great Deal of Life in It.

The departments were just beginning to disgorge the great slices of humanity that they had swallowed in the morning. I was standing by one of the great piles as the men and women began to come out slowly at the first. The first two or three, warned by experience, had umbrellas, under which they went jogging slowly home at a clerkly gait. The fourth was a woman in widow's clothing—rather shabby clothing which had been worn a long time. She was thin, shrunken, gray and pale, and seemed broken with a weight of bad years—a sad memory of better days. The carriage of the Secretary was rolling to and fro before the big entrance of the building. His gray-whiskered colored coachman with difficulty restrained his blooded horses. The Secretary was signing his name a great many times on a great many different documents in his lofty, velvety office. He might be out in a minute. He might not be out for an hour. Just as the ghostly widow came slowly down the big steps the fine old coachman turned his prancing pair toward the entrance. The poor old gentlewoman came down to the sidewalk with an evident difficulty, which spoke of rheumatism. She was perplexed and puzzled by the unexpected rainstorm. She had no umbrella, and I don't believe she had car fare. The black angel on the Secretary's carriage spied her as she stood in the pouring rain, and recognized under all time's disguises the features her fashionable friends had not seen for years. It's wonderful what sharp eyes these good old colored "uncles" and "mommies" have. He drove up to the curb at once and leaning over on his perch invited the poor puzzled woman to get in the Secretary's carriage and ride home. Without a thought of the consequences to the faithful old fool on the box she murmured her address, fortunately near at hand, and sank back luxuriously on the soft cushions of the handsome carriage. Taking all the risks, the fine old fellow drove carefully yet quickly to the shabby boarding-house, and was back long before the Secretary was ready for him. I would never have known had the loyal old servant not told me that the widow's husband was a general who was famous when the Secretary was unknown, although I could have been quite sure that old Thomas drove her carriage when she had one.—*Washington Correspondence.*

THE appearance docket of Clerk Gamble shows the following entry: Catherine Geib, of Holmes county, vs Henry Geib, of Coshocton county; suit for slander; damages claimed, $5,000.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	90 to 100
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	12½
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	14
Flour per sack	1 00
Flour by Patent Process	1 25
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel	75a00
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 07
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 07
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 07
CORN—	60
OATS—	42
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	$6 05
Per Sack, XX	1 60
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 00
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 80

East Liberty Live Stock Markets

Corrected Especially for the Coshocton Age by John Haskel, & Co., Live Stock Commission Merchants.

CATTLE.	
Extra 1,400 to 1,500	$600 @6 25
Good 1,200to1,300	5 50@6 75
Fair1,000 to1,100	5 00@5 25
Com 800 to 900	4 00@4 25
HOGS.	
Tops	$7 25@7 30
Yorkers	7 15@7 30
Baltimore	7 30to7 40
SHEEP.	
Extra, 100 to 110	$4 85@5 00
Clipped 90 to 100	4 50@4 75
Fair, 80 to 90	4 00@4 25
Common, 70 to 80	3 50@3 75
Spring lambs	5 00@6 50
Calves	5 00@6 00

Cattle and sheep Markets very bad. Hogs shade stronger.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CINCINNATI, June 20.—Apples scarce; choice to fancy at $3 50@4 00 per brl; fair to common at $2 50@3 50. Beans: marrows sell at $2 00, common mixed at $2 50@3 00, good to choice medium at $3 00@3 50. Butter dull, medium grades quiet; creamery is quiet at 22@23c; fair to good 18@20c; prime and choice dairy, 23c; choice northwestern, 35@39c; choice Western Reserve 10@12c, good to prime Central Ohio, 11@13c; common firm at 12@12½c. Cheese firm 9@9½c for northwestern; 10@11c for choice Ohio; New York, 14@14½c. Coffee dull: inferior, 8c; common to fancy, 8½c; Java, 20@27c; Rio, good, 8½@10c; prime, 11@12c. Dried fruits firm at 7½@8c for apples, new; and peaches, new, 6½@7c. Hay quiet and receipts small; choice No. 1 timothy, old in active demand on arrival $12 00@13 00; No. 2 at $10 00@10 50; prairie at $8 00@9 00; mixed, $7 00; straw at $6 00@7 50 per ton. Eggs dull at 14½c. Oranges dull; Jamaica, $6 00a8 50 per barrel; Valencias in cases, $6 00a8 00. Onions are dull at $2@2 50 per brl. Lemons are dull at $2 50@3 00 a box. Molasses firm; common to fair New Orleans, 35@38c; good to prime, 49@52c; choice, 52@57c. Sirups, 50@57c; maple sirup, 75@78c per gallon. Sorghum, prime to choice, 25@38c per gallon. Potatoes dull; early rose at 90c a bushel; russets, 70c a bushel; snowflake, 75c a bushel; sweet, $2 50@3 00 per brl. Poultry quiet; chickens firm at $2 75@3 00; turkeys firm at 7½@8c. Geese quiet at $4@4 50. Ducks dull at $3 00@3 50. Sugar quiet: raw, 8c; cut-loaf, 10½c; granulated 9½c; powdered, 11½c; A sugars, 8@8½c; extra C, 7½@8c; yellow refined, 7c. Millfeed supply large, market quiet, bran, $13 00; shipstuffs, $14@14 50; middlings firm at $15 00@17 00. Oils firm; petroleum, 110 deg. test, 8½@9c; 150 deg. 8@8½c, and 150 deg. headlight, 13@13½c; lard oil firm at 92@94c; turpentine, 50@54c for the best grade; linseed oil, 54@56c. Seeds: German millet, 75@95c; clover, 14c per pound for old; new, 14½@15c from store; timothy, $1 75@1 90 from store; flax 47@95c. Tallow: country, 7@8c; city 8½c. Coal: Pittsburg firm at 10c. afloat; delivered, 11c per bush. or $3 00 per ton; Kanawha, 10c per bushel delivered.

BALTIMORE, June 20.—Flour quiet and without change. Wheat: Western lower and active; No. 2 winter red, spot, $1 17¼, asked; July, $1 18½@1 18¾; August, $1 19½@1 20¼; September, $1 21½@1 22; October, $1 23½@1 24. Corn: Western lower and in better demand; mixed, spot, 61½@61¾c; June, 62c; July, 62½@62¾c; August, 63½@63¾c; September, 65½c, asked. Oats slow but not quotably lower; Western white, 46@48c; mixed, 46½@46c. Rye dull at 65c. Hay unchanged and dull. Provisions unchanged and quiet. Butter steady: Western, packed 8@16c; creamery, 18@21c. Eggs firm at 18@19c. Petroleum unchanged. Coffee quiet: Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8½@9½c. Sugar steady: A soft, 8½c. Whisky quiet at $1 16½@1 17.

Stock Market.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN., June 20.—Cattle: Market active and prices a shade higher. Hogs: Market very dull; Philadelphias, $6 65@6 75; Yorkers, $6 40@6 55. Sheep: Market fair and prices a shade higher.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Rye, 57½c.
Flaxseed—$1 82.
Whisky—$1 16.
Receipts—Flour, 18,024 brls; rye, 16,000 bu; barley, 3,223 bu.
Shipments—Flour, 6,300 brls; rye, 21,500 bu; barley, [illegible].

LEGAL NOTICE.

Bertie Bailey and Bessie Bailey, who reside at Americus, Lyon county, Kansas, Hattie E. Bailey, who resides at Toledo, Chase county, Kansas, and Clara O. Bailey, who resides at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas, will take notice that on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1883, Ebbe H. Stewart, as Guardian of said Bertie, Bessie, Clara O. and Hattie E. Bailey, minor children of James Bailey and Jane Bailey deceased, late of Morris county, Kansas, filed in the Probate Court of Coshocton county, O. a petition, the object and prayer of which is to procure said court to order the sale of his said wards interest in certain real estate of the said minor defendants, situate in Coshocton county, Ohio, and being the one undivided sixth part of the North-east quarter of Section numbered fourteen (14), township five (5), and range seven (7), of the unappropriated lands subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio; excepting therefrom forty acres in the south east corner of said quarter section sold by the Administrator of Richard Barnes, deceased, to pay debts. Said minor defendants interest is subject to the life estate of one Charlotte Barnes, widow of Richard Barnes deceased. And to re-invest the proceeds arising from said sale in good securities so as to be available to support and educate said plaintiff's wards.

The application therefore will be for hearing on the 30th day of July, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time, or before, the answer of the defendants must be filed. An order of sale will be asked as prayed for in said petition on said 30th day of July, A. D. 1883.

EBBE H. STEWART, Guardian.
By J. M. COMPTON, his Attorney.
June8w6w.

TO BUYERS

OF

White Goods.

THE

BEE-HIVE

STORE

Opened this morning $300 worth of fine Swiss Embroideries.

A new lot of Linen D. Inde, Nansooks, Satin Plaids, Stripes and Checks.

Corded Pique at 6 cents per yard.

Victoria and Persian Lawns.

Lace Curtains.

Pillow Shams and Bed Setts.

We can give you newer styles and lower prices on these goods than you can get elsewhere. Try us.

We have about

$500

Worth of Dress Goods that we are closing out 25 to 50 per cent. less than you ever paid for the same goods.

A Big Lot

Of Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Underwear, Parasols, Corsets, Collars and Handkerchiefs will be sold at Wholesale prices. Come in and get a bargain.

Bee-Hive

BAKERY.

It takes two experienced, hard working men and a boy, from 12 to 14 hours every day to do the work done in our Bakery, and we desire to state right here that we will put them against any two men in the State, and if they don't do more work, we will forfeit all that it takes to try the experiment.

Another Offer.

any one after using our bread, and pies for one [illegible] days are not the best they [illegible] used [illegible] not charge them a [illegible] for [illegible] have consumed in [illegible] week.

TRY OUR GRO[illegible] Department and see how much you can save.

JUST OUT.

A TRUE EXPLANATION OF THE MORGAN AFFAIR.

The late attacks upon Freemasonry by Thurlow Weed have made it necessary to publish the facts relative to the abduction of William Morgan. This is done in the volume just out—a work of 400 pages, well printed and illustrated.

In gathering the materials for this book, the author has labored assiduously since 1846, and has personally conferred with many of the parties concerned in the abduction. The reader, therefore, may depend upon these statements, and that this is the only correct account of the matter ever given.

The above work is for sale at the City Drug Store, Coshocton, O. Price, $1.00.
may26-3w.

TO SHOEMAKERS !

GO TO

W. S. PALMER'S,

NO. 111 2d STREET,

Where you can find a full assortment of

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS, &c.,

At the lowest cash prices

PETER COOPER.

His life and Character. By C. Edwards Lester, author of "The Glory and Shame of England;" "The Napoleon Dynasty," etc. Illustrated. Paper, 10 cts; cloth, 25 cts.; Half Russia, 35 cts. Postage stamps taken. Not sold by dealers; prices too low. Also the following large type, unabridged:

Life of Alex. H. Stephens,	10c, 25c, and 35c.
Life of Washington Irving, by Stoddard,	6c
Life of Sir Isaac Newton, by James Parton,	2c
Rip Van Winkle, by Washington Irving,	2c
Burning of Rome, by Canon Farrar,	2c
American Humorists—Artemus Ward,	2c
Enoch Arden, by Alfred Tennyson,	2c
Deserted Village; the traveler, Goldsmith	2c
Cotter's Saturday Night, etc. Robert Burns,	2c
Schiller's Song of the Bell, and other Poems,	2c
The Sea-Serpents of Science, A. Wilson,	2c
World-Smashing, by W. Mattieu Williams,	2c

JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c. a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-25-1y

Bull-Dog Plug.

YANKEE DOODLE AND THE BULL DOG.

Yankee Doodle came to town,
And all the sights was viewing,
And there he saw the people all
The Bull Dog Plug were chewing.
Now, Yankee Doodle he did have
For dainties quite a passion;
Says he, "I'll have some Bull Dog, too,
And so be in the fashion."
But Yankee Doodle didn't know
How much to buy at once, sirs;
Says he, "If I don't get enough
They think I am a dunce, sirs."
So when he went into a store,
Where Bull Dog it was sold, sirs,
He from his pocket took his purse,
And counted out some gold, sirs,
Says he, "I want some Bull Dog Plug;
I know 'tis very high, sirs,
But cut me off ten dollars' worth;
I want enough to try, sirs."
The Bull Dog it was handed out,
Of plugs about fifteen, sirs.
Say Yankee Doodle to himself,
"That dealer isn't mean, sirs."
So Yankee Doodle up the street
With all the boys pursuing,
His hands were full of Bull Dog Plug,
And Bull Dog he was chewing.
Says Yankee Doodle when he found
How choice it is in flavor,
"No wonder 'mong the city chaps
The Bull Dog was in favor."
Says he, "I'll buy another,
While I can get it handy,
For Bull Dog Plug [illegible]
thing
For Yankee Doodle Dandy."
June30-d6t w1t

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

With our stock of Spring and Summer Suitings, and the universal opinion of our customers is that for the quality of goods offered

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST!

Everything desirable in English, Scotch and French Cloths and Cassimeres at very low prices. One trial will convince you that you can save money by trading with

HACK, THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - - Coshocton, Ohio

RUE'S BARGAIN HOUSE!

CLOSING OUT AT COST.

My Entire Stock, Consisting of Queensware, Glassware, Silverware, Stoneware, Woodenware, Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes, Baby Cabs, &c., &c.

Now is Your Chance to Buy Goods Cheap.

JOS. L. RUE, Proprietor.

NOTICE TO BRIDGE BUILDERS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Auditor's office, in Coshocton county, Ohio, until one o'clock P. M.,

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1883,

For the construction of two stone abutments and one pier for a bridge over the Walhonding river, at or near the Ferry Darling Ford, in Jefferson township.

Specifications for said masonry will be on file at the Auditor's office on and after July 2, 1883.

Sealed proposals will also be received at the same time and place for the superstructure of a bridge at the above described site. The bridge will consist of two spans of about 170 feet each, with a roadway 16 feet, and proportioned to carry a moving load of one hundred pounds per square foot, exclusive of bridge weight, with a factor for safety of four.

Each bidder will state the price per lineal foot for the superstructure, and per perch for masonry. Bidders for the superstructure will be required to furnish plans for the same with maximum strain, diagrams, and detailed specifications.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond of $500, payable to the State of Ohio, for the use and benefit of Coshocton county, guaranteeing that the bidder will enter into a contract to perform the work if awarded to him.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids at their discretion.

J. W. CASSINGHAM,
Auditor of Coshocton County.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Keene, Ohio, on Millersburg road. 240 acres cleared, 180 acres good bottom land, 60 acres timber. Frame house 42X30 one and a half stories, with one story addition 30X18, in all 13 rooms. Frame barn 76X40, with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for 100 tons of hay. Two frame sheep houses 40X22, 14 foot posts. Grainery and carriage house 36X18 one and a half stories. Corn crib 48X8, 9 foot posts, and all other necessary outbuildings. Also tenant house on premises. Buildings mostly new and in good repair. Plenty of living water, good fences, bearing orchards, &c. For terms call on premises, or address the subscriber,

G. W. NORMAN,
Aurora, Nebraska.
june22-tf.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? [illegible] New York

TICKET

443

Drew the $60 Machine offered to Subscribers to the Coshocton Age. The person holding this number will present it and receive the Machine. Unless the ticket is presented within 30 days another draw will be made.